# Poems In Time

Sieg Grun

Publishing Company

**Poems for the Kali Yuga in Monorhyme quatrains,**

**the cadence of Kali Ma**

**Index**

Page.6-In Time
9-Shut Out
15-Take Your Chance
17-White Skin
19-Bodybuilder
25-Feminism
29-In-Cell
31-M.G.T.O.W
37-Christ Cucks
44-American Dream
49-Blackwashing
54-Left-Brain Robot
58-"The Great Heresy of Separateness"
67-Saturn Scyth
69-'Christ'
71-Right-Brain Irrationality
76-Self-Love
80-Love Bomb
89-Integration-Disintegration
95-N.W.A
99-Down Brown
105-Nation of Individuals
110-Death Jab
116-Wage Slave
122-White Trash
124-Victim Smears
132-Community Agents
140-Brit-ish
144-Mail Order Guy
147-Privilege
151-Buddha
157-Luciferian
162-Caste Collapse
167-Neanderthal
172-Life of Vanity
176-Mongrelize
182-Happy Face Hypocrite
187-Monogamy=Monopoly

189-Polygamy=Liberty
191-Judeo
196-Strictly Religious
201-'Development'
204-Mask of Democracy
209-Beavis & Butthead
211-Loosh Battery
214-Gyges' Ring
218-Li or Lie
221-Gargamel
227-Suicide Creed
232-Glitter of Gold
236-Faggoty Andy
238-Pro Patria
241-Moralizing
246-"Seems To You"
248-Man Is The Sum Total of His Acts
250-Postmodern Pastiche
256-The Hunter
261-The Order
265-Downward Mobility
267-Postmodern Pharisees
272-The (False) Promise
274-Egalitarian Bigotry
279-Nietzsche
284-Shabbos Goyim
286-Slander
290-Zionist Plutocracy
292-Impotence of Christ
296-The Black Lodge
298-Arrested Development
302-Austerity
304-Indifference
308-Bourgeois Cynicism
314-Social Credit
320-Goofy
323-The Cunning of Reason
325-Ice Queen
329-Exoteric
330-Diamond Scepter

335-White Self-Hate
340-Felo De Se
343-Transcending, Descending
345-Déclassé
348-Beast Consciousness
351-Socialite
353-Disparity
357-Political Whore
361-Carnal Delights
362-Aryan
363-Criminals With Badges
367-Sports Zeros
371-The Good Old Hockey Game
374-Virtual Library of Alexandria
376-Pseudo-Scientia
380-Sentimentalism
384-True Nation
388-Stagnation
389-Revolution
394-Counter-Revolution
399-Goodie Gumdrop
402-Soft Kill
406-Vermin
411-Sentimentalism
412-"The Vile Poison of Liberalism"
416-Frank Grimes
418-Homer Simpson
420-Situation Critical
422-The Race of The Fleeing Man
424-Elegant Wastrels
428-"Helping People"
432-Gay Fag
435-Moral Superiority
438-Gullible Fool
441-Perpetrator
443-Robotman
444-The Christian Right-Wing American Patriot (C.R.A.P)
447-Us Or The Terrorists
449-Eco-Nomos
451-Rahowa

**Poems In Time**

**Intro**

**In Time**

Prisoners of the Kali Yuga

Trapped within the Time-cube of

The matrix which enslaves 'humans'

'Criminals' to those who Rule us

We live within time when we

Allow ourselves reduced to be

Mere automata with eyes empty

No sign of conscious life to see

The death's head in the Saturn cube

The fate all must endure through

Yet trapped within that structure crude

Must transcend the reaper brute

Avoid the sickle of Saturn's fate

Of they who in time progenate

Of bestial kind fallen estate

In their vain hour terminate

Rather the light within must kindle

Must as camel through a needle

Escape through times' window

Amplify frequency within you

The Green Ray illuminates

The death's head awakening

From grey death resurrecting

Only through combat will awake

The blood memory flashes

Ruddy red sanguine patches

Revitalize the slumbering masses

To avoid a fate most tragic

To oppose the time-current

Flowing in entropy rightward

Clockwise as the absurd

Draining into the abyss the turds

To amplify one's soul

Unify with spirit the goal

Aryan nobility's Telos

To be immortalized as a hero

Yet work still remains undone

To tear apart the cube is just

To fulfill one's duty he must

The battle is zero-sum

In time we fight at last

The battle continues from the past

One cosmic, infinitely vast

To be finished by the outcasts

They who rebelled against

The system of the globalists

The Black mages of the matrix

Who would kill or enslave us

Kill or be killed in time

Victory or Valhalla sublime

No money for their crimes

Only the reaper's cold steel scythe

## Corpus

### Shut Out

The nation in which you have lived so long

Cast out into the street by the throng

Their masters the hidden hand want you gone

Singing the same old martyrs' song

They wish you dead, neither to rest in peace

Harangue you daily, their persecution will never cease

They are a hive mind of robotized zombies

Incapable of thought, mindless irrationality

The cowardly mob assails their foe

Harrying them wherever they seek to go

Unrelenting strife they discharge arrows

Of judgment into the blood and marrow

All because of one's state of being

Reflected in his eyes all seeing

And his skin of white-red meaning

Gift of the gods source of jealousy

The horde of brutes and their slaver too

Have conscripted his flock to abuse

He the exception against the rule

A destiny he could not avoid to choose

Selected from birth to play the role

Of a fighter against the horde of evil

The untermenschen and their coal-

Black skin and hair, eyes bloodshot roll

With frenzied hate they descend in packs

Leaping upon the white skins' back

Burying their fangs and claws to attack

The Aryan hero the shotgun racks

Pump blast the buckshot flies forth

A volley of leaden death into the swarm

The creatures scream with rage, the horde

Scattering like a verminous swarm

The white man is on the attack

Looking out into the inky black

He espies the eyes of the savage pack

Again the shotgun's action he racks

Gun-battle rages into the night

The white man berserker fight

No flight against the hordes of the kike

Sticking and moving in apparent flight

The witless mob eager for blood

Emboldened by his apparent run

Race after and are downed by his gun

Their surprised faces drowning in blood

The beasts confused scatter in the dark

Would escape the power of the Divine Spark

What they can't understand owing to their mark

Of the anthropoid creatures of Noah's Ark

The fray having ended the Aryan moves

Toward his destination: blissful solitude

Away from the chaos of the savage brood

Who give respite only through the stick so crude

The Aryan now left to himself alone

Returns to his sanctuary he won't call home

Simply a barracks, a neutral zone

For he on this earth never had a home

From the stars he came and descended to hell

Amongst the savage hordes and their smell

The planet their home created by evil

The dark forces of Orion their Bibles tell

The beast hordes to liberate their souls from the trap

Reincarnation in the Time-cube, their souls' sapped

Absorbed into Kronos the Time-Lord and back

To atrophy over the lifetimes, erased from the map

To liberate their souls, to take Jehovah's food

To put a stop to the war of the blood

To prevent yet more souls to flood

Into Jehovah's matrix Time-cube

In solitude the hero recuperates

Prepares himself to give battle again

Against his foes the forces of hate

Of chaos and violence perpetuate

The inner sanctum of the Aryan

Surrounded still by the beast-men

No ivory tower or bourgeois McMansion

The hole he has to dwell within

The Aryan creates a vortex of stillness

A node in the system of chaos

In which to dwell recuperating loss

Calculating stratagems for a Holocaust

Planning and feeling out all probabilities

Thought experiments to maximize victory

To target his foes-to dispatch quickly

With prudential calculus efficiently

He builds himself from the ashes he was born into

A Phoenix firebrand he is soaring to

The heavens and this destination through

The combat against the foes he pursues

Should he ever have wanted to simply be

To exist in 'peace, comfort-security'

He would be assailed by these

Hateful and greedy savage thieves

However 'peace' was never his goal

In his crosshairs the enemies of old

War alone can relieve him of his load

Discharged from the gun barrel steel cold

Liberation requires removal

Of they who restrict unduly

Whose worldview is rigid slavery

For all-but for themselves mastery

The Aryan understanding the Divine

Possessed of the spark of godly kind

Must defend the motive of Mind

And justice impose through the swastika sign

He builds strength and power in his cell

Be it prison; psych-ward or ghetto hell

The Aryan outcast-pariah of the 'New Israel'

The Jerusalem slave-matrix of evil

Brain and brawn work in tandem together

Supporting in a synthesis one another

The higher faculties serving the lower

The lower the higher the Phoenix soars

Still all development is not purely selfish

Is oriented toward the common welfare

Of the uncommon, the man of Aquarius

Not the plaintive cries of the Piscean fish

The man on the cross has had his day

Now the initiate will come out and play

Will develop himself to enter the fray

And annihilate the vile enemy

**Take Your Chance**

The few options available are decreasing

The white man's confusion lost in thinking

Trying to find a way out aggravating

All means of escape they are blocking

The endless horde of savage foes

Obstruct the path of the Aryan hero

Attempting to trip him up at every go

He must read discretely so far from home

They had taken his land and traded him blows

Claiming he owes them for their bed of roses

Planted by him originally for the benefit of those

Ingrates and thieves with their 'victim' pose

He has given them more than they deserve

And has been requited more than harsh words

Has had upon him violence conferred

The violence of the malevolent herd

They are expectent of obtaining a reward

Through knifing him in the back unobserved

A sneak attack on the part of perverse

Cunning snakes with fangs to hurt

The venom they discharge he allows to sear

His white skin the poison green spew without fear

For he knows that their karma is ever near

To visit upon them their 'trail of tears'

To the netherworld the chandala go

Away from the good and dispatch his foe

To burn in the fiery lake down below

To cleanse Gaia of the dross, it's false glow

The untermenschen have taken their choice

They have followed the path of crime and vice

They bound themselves to the churches of lies

For the fools gold of fiat tithes

They had their chance to fight for Eternity

Though we knew they would fail of a certainty

They placed the halo on their head prematurely

And fell into Hades to burn none too early

**White Skin**

You hate my white skin

It reminds you of a story

That no one could know as sin

Being invented, a pathetic story

It goes as follows listen to it:

"A grievance about a past that never was

A vengeance complex bathed in blood

A horrible history of incidents

Having no proof of the cause

Having no evidence to pause

For thought-witless idiot

The victim is always the white man

The villain the untermenschen

The white man the 'eternal villain'

Untermenschen 'eternal victim'."

Such is your story written in tears of blood

Mingled with earthen clay, genetics of mud

'Autochthonous peoples' born of earth

Then came the deluge, the flood

Gaia's chilluns always had dearth

Swamped the creatures in mud and blood

Gave birth to a new earth

A new promise, a chance at rebirth

The Aryan gave chance upon chance

To obey the law: simple, basic

Written on stone tablets and adamant

The hordes of Sudras couldn't take it

Their minds were swayed by the dark evil

Which upon Gaia had been engineered

By their creators Jehovah the devil

Had brought into being vile creatures

Genetic engineering, A.I implanting

Robots synthetic, emissaries dancing

On electromagnetic strings

Controlled holographically

Through hive-mind group-think

The ring of power capturing

**Bodybuilder**

To render society decadent

The cunning jew formulates a plan

To concoct a scheme to emasculate man

Through simulacral power of fleshly span

The kike invents a creed of matter

Debased exertions to grow bigger

To inflate the ego and to trigger

The excited crowd's inane chatter

The mirror of vanity reflects his image

Bigger and stronger with animal vigor

The jewish black magician mage

Holds out the illusory hologram figure

To mold into this debased icon

To shape and swell fleshly pythons

Enlarge one's girth beyond the pylons

Of limitations imposed upon one

Breaking the mold or breaking the law

Of life? The weak are beaten straw

In jungle atmosphere of strife

Debased is the spirit of the gods

Trapped within swollen flesh suit

Filled with muck and vile soot

Gobbled down with vain pursuit

The viands, delicacies of puke

The 'animal ideal' stands forth

In front of the mirror piggy pork

Reddish flesh swagger, desport

His gargantuan ego reports

Within the Michelin tire physique

Atrophied soul utters a squeak

Buried in fleshly tomb is weak

The insecure True Self bespeaks

Though not a universal construction

The crafty kike's image creation

Has led to image inculcation

Egregore of masculine devastation

The simulacrum of machismo

Bespeaks in false tongue heroes

Whispers tantalizing promises of Nero

Ruler of kingdoms triumphal zero

The kike implant of egregore

Has conditioned the mind to adore

The image of excess, blood and gore

Hypertrophy of materialized egregores

Phoenix like above the weak

The material masses pathetic pipsqueak's

A hero to carry the crippled sheep

Milo-like the bull to defeat

Such as the implant and its effect

Seeded into the mind of musclemen

Their pride and glory at an end

The delusive pigs in their pen

The hero image one must seek

Imposed upon him, imperative creed

To sweat; strain; lift and feed

To cater to the base-born 'meek'

Others for self-development

This protocol of self entrainment

Become a fallible god -heaven sent

To the hells below through material bent

That would be 'god' fallen from grace

Reached for the stars through lifting a weight

Had its value until he loaded his plate

With slabs of meat and rice cakes

Downing the mega mass with kosher seal

Gobbling it down with eager zeal

Coerced to slave meal after meal

To burden his guts with matter faecal

The clock ticks round the bend again

To doomsday he must eat again

And this seemingly without end

To become his ideal of men

The promise of transcendence

Stands forth in minds eyes' prominence

The ideal of god-man lends

To practice of excessive ascesis

The self abasement of excess

He labors Herculean for success

To achieve an ideal ludicrous

A kosher approved simulacrum

Pursuing the material image

Casting aside spiritual baggage

He pursues a downward passage

The tunnels of Set digest garbage

Black magic witchcraft of they

Who the world's people would enslave

Who the truth and the light betray

With Diabolism called 'bodybuilding'

Each guru who would drag down

The hapless gullible cowan

A jew in disguise all around

ubiquitous hive mind unsound

They came bearing false gifts

With the pretense of innocence

Wanting to help the 'victim'

In order to stick the knife in

From Joe Weider to Dave Palumbo

Steroidal culture creating the jumbo

Mass monster, foolish Dumbo

Succumbs to the telluric tumble

Fall from grace through subtle suggestion

Worm-tongue insinuated his correction

Of the once decent life of man

Transformed into abominations

The telos of physical culture

Transmuted diabolically into a monster

The goal is eventual sepulchral

For the mundane bodybuilder

**Feminism**

The egocentrism of the female

Biologically oriented to self

To pursue the trek of wealth

Material and hedonic evil

The soft seduction of the vampire

Pursuing the endless flame of fire

Which blazes within her corporeal pyre

Tantalizing her self-focused eye

She seeks to become evermore

Consuming the slops of Sow-whore

Fattening herself on sweets and gore

Of her pig slave paramour

In this they rollick and play

For the conception of piglets he pays

Running around the mud track all day

To pay his sow for her gaiety

The sow owing to inner nature

Never content with her stature

Seeks to swell herself in rapture

If not with piglets then with pasture

When the gates are open to her

Out she comes from the manure

To enter the lists of social sewer

The political world welcomes her

Her debue as a new cat in town

An alley cat who's made the rounds

Decided she'd rather wear a crown

Of jewels and gold than roll around

The political forum is her new home

Decorated with photos of trips to Rome

And trips to Rio and far-off zones

Riding the cock carousel, whore moans

The doctrine of equity is ever hers

The feline cunning emits in purs

As she laps the cream of others work

Bedecked with silks and finest furs

Mine is thine and all for me

All for material property

In the name of equality

A piece of cake-no bread for free

To take from one and give to another

In the name of all being 'Brothers'

Sisters and androgynous 'Others'

This the specious pretext, story cover

Ulterior motive veiled behind

The mask of maiden kind

Smiling mask that would blind

Foolish suckers with sirens bind

The secret ruse concealed

Behind perfumed nuptials' seal

Two hearts riveted with peals

Of wedding bells, sentimental feels

The natural trajectory of the female

Always seeking a new deal

Maximizing profits her next meal

Caviar and champagne don't appeal

Though the women are privileged

owing to feminist sacrilege

Not all are so fortunate

Confined to factory and slave pit

Regardless of the suffering

The females' life's a luxury

Compared to the white man's duty

To slave away for *felo de se*

Should the females of modernity

Seek any form of security

The white man is no surety

Of their motive of usury

Given the discrepancy

Of white man and harlotry

Of the feminist society

The birth rate plummeting

Hence the prudent must follow

The trajectory of wisdom not sorrow

In the loss of carnal hoes

And the gain of wisdom know

**In-Cell**

'Incel' a creation of cacodemons

Invented idea brought into being

Reified by black magic magicians

Qabbalistic infernal beings

To isolate and demonize

The white man to disguise

His true nature with vile lies

The 'incel' psychopathologize

Invented psyops, invented false flags

Intended to stigmatize

To vilify and demonize

The white man to genocide

Projecting upon them the image

Of the capons inadequate

Incapable of getting 'it'

Owing to inner 'deviance'

Projected upon their enemy

This simulacral imagery

Burning the white man in effigy

In telluric rites penis envy

Jewry the wicked witch is

Staring into vanity mirror image

She shrieks with hatred

At the snow white faces

To abolish the white race

Jewry must castrate

White men with hate

For their superlative state

The incel phenomenon

Excluding white men

From their own society when

Demonized as deviant sin

Defaming, condemning, assailing

The white man are the skraelings

Portraying the white man as hating

Women, a "fundamental failing"

In-cel in the cell

Jew constructed, veritable hell

Trapped within, the death-knell

Of your race they conspired to fell

Intense vigor of youth

Now portrayed as uncouth

Exclusion from society the truth

Barred from normalcy too

**M.G.T.O.W**

Men who go their own way

Cannot be called in truth 'manly'

To tuck one's tail and to run away

Castrate oneself without parlay

The new psyop orchestrated

By jewry-mentally castrated

To shun and condemn fair maidens

On part of would be 'manly' men

To allow the flowers to be plucked

By rough hairy hand of savage tough

Use and abuse-cast diamond in the rough

A cowardly creature-will have no luck

Outcast into the margin wastes

Of society-wrankling with hate

The plan of jewry to frustrate

The white man's eagerness to sate

The weak will fall victim to

Jewish trap will fall into

Misogyny which will prove

Worthlessness of germinal spue

To engineer chaos, confusion

Jewry cleaves asunder fusion

Separates the spiritual pair

One against the others' care

Inflames hatred between the folk

The basis of the wheel spokes

Wrenches out axis, breaks the yoke

Which unified the Aryan folk

Divide and conquer is his game

To drive wedges into lame

Strong opponents defile their name

Sully their glory and infame

To elevate one and glorify

To exalt to heavenly high

The female sex amplify

Her ego one cannot descry

To cast down the male and defile

To demote from hierarchy's height

To pull into the pit the Aryan knight

To smear with mud from the sty

The white man suffers a fall from grace

Has been undercut by jewry's blade

Hamstrung and gelded as a slave

Too lowly to show in public his face

The lofty female with helium

Elevated to the social ceiling

By jewish intrigue appealing

Poison Apple of the chameleon

The white man a pit slave becomes

Reduced to slavish obsequiousness

Considered by chandal 'Patricians'

Beneath contempt- a worm in the mud

The women being collectivists

Shirk, condemn the white man's kiss

With venom spits upon his lips

Turn their backs forthwith

Ostracized the white man wanders the streets

Excluded from the chandal society

Beast-men and whores ruled by jewry

Mobbing him, his place stealing

Those few of the fairer sex

Not consumed by jewry's hex

Able to avoid confusion, perplex

Are seeking the light of the best

The light shines within ruddy stone

Plastered with mud, caked with loam

The sinews of the Aryan blood and bone

Groan and crack under the load

In office tower upon high

The female gazes into the sky

Seeking one with whom the knot to tie

To attain long-sought spirits unity

In adjacent office a feminist

Glaring out with frigid hiss

Upon the yuppie adjacent

Alpha male strutting the pavement

She perceives a 'cis white alpha'

Rather a jewish Delta

Dressed up in exquisite regalia

Testament to Saturnalia

As viewed so appears

The 'white man' enemy of hers

Cause of all the world's tears

At 'evil' incarnate she stares

The white man in the pit

Shoveling untermenschen shit

His sinewy form with Spirit

Animated with Graal lit

The females in their offices

From their 'equal' divided

Wouldn't deign to visit

His nether regions of Dis

Hence no recourse to the

Fate imposed by pest jewish

To suffer the fate of dividedness

Aryan man's alternatives...?

To live a life devoted

To the heights of Spirit

An artwork Divine it is

Else a life most worthless

Should such not be tolerable

The white man not be able

To follow-then a trade-off:

An animal in the stable

Should a sow he seek

He must have silver-30 piece

To consign his soul to thieves

Usurers in work and in the sheets

Perhaps a nobler kind

Will he someday find

Probability in decline

Down the spiral of time

**Christ Cucks**

Smiles of crocodiles

Gleaming in the light

Down to spikes are filed

Vampires seeking blood tonight

The candle in the window

Flickering flame gas-lit

The congregation simple

Preachers' truth omit

Neurotic inhibition

Is a tendency

To avoid perdition

All else blasphemy

The Christians of the laity

Their songs to their Lord singing

The ravens are all croaking

The knell of their doom rings

Angels invoked in glory

Preachers prostrate themselves

Mistaken false imagery

For the devil himself

Their demon hives are filled

With tenebrous shades eager

With food of souls are thrilled

Slake their thirst soul reavers

The rigid smiles peer out

From wooden expressions fixed

Singing to Saturn devout

Dead jew on crucifix

Self-righteous congregate

Hurl gospel love bomb

God-spell napalm incinerate

High holy words the Psalms

In the name of the Lord

Jewish demons venerate

Maim, kill, glut on Gore

To rule the world their fate

Clean and pressed suits

Sanitized minds

Gathering the fruits

From the demon hive

Churchies human batteries

Drained of vital energies

Sacrificed in effigy

The cross of their iniquities

In the whited sepulchre

Programmed are their minds

Regurgitate the Scriptures

The spiritually blind

Christ cucks who

Sold their soul

For filthy lucre

Usury's bankroll

9-to-5 rat wheel roll

Ixion's wheel, karmic toll

Trapped within Time which stole

Their atrophying soul

Worshipping the jew they prostrate

Before kosher idol venerate

Before kikes bow and fellate

For shekel shots to partake

The Scriptures of yore, old not new

Interpreted by the chosen few

Scribed, excised and added to

A protean text understood by few

Their 'holy writ' declared by they

Who chosen by demons obey

All obligated to not gainsay

To question 'holiest of holies'

The inner sanctum understands

Such fables to beguile man

To hoodwink the fools their plan

Confuse the minds of cowans

Wrote memorize each and every day

The passages deemed holy

Program the soul to play

Host to angelic forms, they pray

The cowan becomes cambion

Vessel of beings who champion

The virtues of their violent 'One'

The Demiurge holy diabolum

Onward Christian soldiers

Over the fields and planes

Slaughtering heathen warriors

With bloodthirsty mien

The battle raged kin against kin

Aryans of Elder gods against Him

The Demiurge and His minions

Christ slaves kindling to burn them

The history of the world has seen

Devastation wrought, a murder scene

All in the name of Godly Being

At his chosen children jewry

Christians meat shields have served

With Christ flaming sword upheld

Cleaving the heads of Phoenix bird

That it may not soar upward

Nobility truly so-called

Aryan priest kings of old

Decapitated and culled

The finest of the fold

Christians always played a role

witch hunter of their hated foe

Everyone else is 'heretical'

"Maranatha!" To the flames below

Karmic backlash from Above

Rumbles in dark clouds thunderous

Wrath of the elder heathen gods

Preparing blitzkrieg of tough love

The church stands forth upon the hill

From pretended 'rock of ages' thrill

The high-flown song of choir shrill

The steeples' spire, the shaft of Baal

From darkling clouds crashing terror

Blitzkrieg bolt from Thor's lair

Strikes upon the steeple there

Showering sparks, igniting flares

The congregation for succour

Calls upon the Demiurge

His son to Elder gods to purge

No answer comes, the silent word

The Elder gods

Upon their height

Of air thrown clouds

Display their might

To crash the one God's

Citadel, turning day to night

The black sun shrouds

The earthly fight

Parishioners scream loud

Transformed to barrow wights

Their Olympian laughter proud

From heavens echoes through the night

**American Dream**

Negrification of America

Lady liberty stands on the shores

Beckoning for all to come aboard

A slice of the pie of the American whore

The teeming multitude arrives at the door

Scrofulous masses unadorned

Flea bitten dregs of foreign shores

Eager to partake of the pie of the whore

The Sons of liberty who established the land

With great endurance took their stand

With Promethean torch in hand

Fought for freedom from the hidden hand

Carved out a world from wilderness

Fought off the noble savages

Who had before ancestors ravaged

Who monuments to Spirit established

The rugged winning of the West

No easy feat for even the best

Woodlands to prairie's wide vastness

The continent Aryan conquest

With them came the scourge of man

Carrion foul of decadence human

The wandering parasitical clan

Burrowed in the host of Aryans

In the cities and towns

The shop keeps and middleman abound

The labor by white folk carried out

Two-tiered feudal system account

The self-chosen on top of all

Their underlings rednecks raw

Before semitic idols fall

Prostrate-their fate bitter gall

The few who escaped this noose

Their tradition of light continued

Broke free of clerical abuse

Darkness diminished Dawn of truth

Plotters schemed and worked towards

Decapitation of proletarian horde

To render obtuse, veritable dullard

Work serfs hoodwinked-yet another

Devious manipulation of the past

Overlords of parasite nest

Tapped into veins of host's flesh

Absorbing blood of the best

Lady liberty installed upon the shore

As illumined beacon beckoning hordes

False light installed by Baal lords

To secure their place for evermore

America once Avalon

Transformed by demon spawn

From white land, Atlantean dawn

To negrified White House lawn

The shores of invisible Eagle

From American dream regal

With its judaized steeples

To Holocaust museums of evil

Inversion of culture from black to white

Harmonious residents to cacophonous plight

Clarion call echoed through the night

Brought the hordes of parasites

Thankless ingrates they pour in

Eager to loot the white land

Milk and honey all for them

To absorb into their digestion

Represented as 'economic boon'

The parasites imported coons

Deceive the white elitist fools

Castrate themselves with rusted tools

Egomaniacs who dwell

Within ivory tower 'learned' cells

Spinning theoretical webs their knell

Of death, sounding reapers bell

Within their enclaves exclusive

Concealing themselves from 'them'

The 'Other' with subtle aversion

Passive aggressive avoidance

America land to free to roam

One time no guarded wards

No fortress like home

Locks on heavy steel doors

Land of promise of liberty

Segregated implicitly

Now lacking all integrity

Coerced through racial policy

The coerced mixture of kinds

Program for genocide

Installed into the white mind

By chosen parasite slime

Disintegration of the Eagle

With bacillis germinal

Carcinogenic seeds of evil

Planted in whites confused skull

From out thereof fleur de mal

Flowers of death sepulchral

The burial ground of sangrael

RaHoWa upon us now

From glorious dream to nightmare shade

Heralding twilight and the grave

American revolutionary slaves

Born in blood, died in vain

The massive rootless wanderers

Roaming the wasteland of former promise

A chaotic world of ruined burnout

Lady liberty's murderous kiss

**Black-washing**

Whitewash on the white picket fence

Pristine beauty orderly gentlemen

The sires of old venerable gents

Built a nation out of wilderness

In came the bestial hordes

Swelling the floodgates dung on the floor

Flood tide of sewage victims so 'poor'

Eagerly looting the white man's stores

White picket fence bespattered with grime

Abused and defiled-misaligned

By coarse savages who came to dine

On viands of Aryans abominable crime

The big-toed coons peanuts they crushed

Called it an invention academia bum-rushed

Marketed their fame celebrated with kush

Malt liquor and welfare dependents a must

The burgeoning mass of fetid milliards

Akin to the eightball in billiards

Crashing into the multicolored pavillions

Of white culture, of civilization

The endless demand for 'gibs me dat'

While they lounge around smoking crack

Weeping and wailing driving Cadillacs

In the dead of night peeling caps

The white man to blame for all

World problems after the fall

Through self-sacrifice from tall

Olympian mount, entropy forestall

The liberation of barbarous kinds

Through intermixture water with wine

Reduced god-like beings from High

To the current stock of semi-divine

"Reduce yet further!" comes the cry

Defile and distort the purest kind

"All will be one!" their banner flies

Vice behind rainbow virtue hides

Down with all to tellurian depths

Into the abyss among the pests

Torn down at the mobs' behest

Implicit coercion, gun to the head

The cultural heights of lofty minds

Into the fetid mire thrown by bestial kind

Defilement of the superior type

Smashing the mirror reflecting their grime

Jealous hatred motivates the brood

To tear down the Aryan in stellar abode

To rip and defiled, desecrate the home

Supplant beauty and truth with cannibal bones

The intermediary interloper jew

Inserts themselves in the white gene pool

Symbiont absorbing the Aryan crue

Leeching germ plasm into vampire womb

Building a total monopoly through

Sharp practice, tricks of the jew

Gathering control of media too

To mind control the goyim fools

The bait is set upon the hook

Cast in dark waters by the crooks

Gleaming gas lit alluring look

Entices naïve fish who partook

Snagged by jagged barb

Their pure white flesh by it marred

Dragged in the darkling deep they are

Pulled along away from the stars

The false light has beguiled

The devious dupers' smile

Has fixated on the liars

And their false claims to the 'higher'

Aryan folk held captive

By kikery puppet master

The mass mind made of plaster

Formed under their hand for disaster

The pure white Aryan culture

Soiled with beige by the vultures

These devious culture multchers

A contaminant, poisoned sepulcher

Negrified american dreamscape

Cultural kitsch keepsake

Sambo dances in blackface

Jemima and Ben the boxes's grace

Jewry defiles the Aryan

Entrains the brains of their minions

Introduces negro 'heroics'

As cultural nigredo dialectic

The Aryan too blind to see

Beguiled by spectacles of TV

By rhythms of jungle tapestry

Bongo banging, electric drum machine

The voodooization of culture

Witch doctors prepare the sepulchre

Obeah and wanga torture

Of mind and body later

The white man Aryan no longer

Wiggerized slave of war mongers

Jewish despots and their Father

The Demiurge Prince of Darkness

**Left Brain Robot**

Linear machine churning out data

Processing logically records of silica

Storing in underground caverns this excreta

Reduced to algorithmic abstract quanta

The cache of information in the cranium

Packed with superfluous meaningless datum

Machine man cranking out red tape on

The tip of his oily unctuous tongue

Incapable of imagination, 'wu shin'

'No-mindedness,' a robotic grin

Plastered on his features maudlin

Vacuous look, empty within

Sophisticated calculation machine

Grinding his gears data processing

In order to accumulate the green

Purchase status with wage of slavery

Day and night toiling in place

Around-the-clock's inexorable face

Rightward the hands keep the pace

Ticking to doomsday entropy's race

Undergoing various processes

Nameless yet numbered, subject to quantity

Cast aside color, shape and quality

A world of dull grey hyper-reality

Trapped within a box cubicle

Prefabricated office citadel

Under the window gazes the tool

Animate robot of Zions' rule

His worldview buffered by panes

Nature by artificial world framed

Incapable of beauty, or harmony

Nothing but numbers in brain

Cogs in the cog in mainframe

Of Zion machine hive brain

Intricately arranged

Working as one they enslave

The left-brain robot operates

Processing his data he cogitates

Coke bottle glasses on his pate

Staring into screen, lifeless zombie

Whether Alpha Chad or beta cuck

His mind in worn grooves stuck

Linear thinking is his luck

Lot in life to get fucked

Loss of all higher mind

Reduced to robotic kind

Rational alone, to heights

Oblivious to, no Divine

A-brahma, no Absolute

No connection with the Truth

Only falsehood destitute

Are they of sublime sooth

Robots processing data are

These matricized slave avatars

Z.I.O.N hive-mind cars

Vehicles of entities dark

Z.I.O.N slave mind

Living dead hive

Possessed by organic lie

Behind whom reptilian's hide

Left brain logical calculator

Mental dopamine masturbators

Ivory tower parasite slaver

Feeding off slaves' cadavers

The energy which fuels the system

Derived from puppet proletarians

Plugged into the matrix prison

Human batteries to perdition

**"The Great Heresy of Separateness"**

Bailey British Illuminist

A theory of 'togetherness'

Propounds from ivory tower nest

Formulae of demon possessed

Ice queen transcendent motivation

Plumes herself on gnosis arcane

Constructs invented by charlatans

To confuse the mind of Aryans

Rays are projected from aspects

Stellar emanations matrix dynamic

The septenary system's magic

Initiates illuminated tragic

Black Lodge affirmed to be

Posited against white polarity

'Good' versus 'evil' the

Christianized illuminati

Bailey carping critic of false light

Exults her Delphic oracular sight

Prognostications of prophetic right

Claims her plans will come to light

Externalized hierarchy

Illuminati to perceive

Revelation of method be

In plain sight, not hiding

Coerced to adhere to 'the plan'

Of 'white brotherhood' the class

Imposed upon the world of man

Iron fist in kid gloved hands

No one may remain apart

All are 'one' in Walmart

With a U.N unitard

Blue-and-white slaves they are

Carbon copies barcoded

Migrating by every mode of

Transport to the zone of

Aryan land to poach from

The hordes of foreigners to stand

Upon the land of Aryans

To pick clean the bones of white men

To feast upon and to fatten

Useful slaves of the 'one-world' set

Tools of industry kosher pets

The 'white folks' replacements

Mongrelized coercion, self-abasement

The psycho-pathologization

Kosher program of indoctrination

Bailey's ideological permutations

Much the same in the end

The white elite and white poor

Into their minds' dogma poured

The flavors by which they are lured

Are different, for each are 'good'

Kosher viands down the hatch

An endless stock in the batch

Cooked up in their think tanks by the rats

To poison those they would catch

For the elites curiosities

Illumination for a fee

Partake of poison apples sweet

From wicked witch on lofty seat

The mind benumbed by lofty ideals

Regarding great plans, stellar thrills

Ascending beyond earthly fields

Toward heavens above Ixion's wheel

The principles and dogma are

Put forth in assertions large

Great promise of spiritual rewards

To attain godhood in the stars

These principles derive their claim

From 'the One' Demiurge Being

From whom emanate verities

Eternal and immutable be

Foremost amongst them which is

That all are unified within

'God', and therefore to win

Heaven one must destroy one's kin

The creed made in hell is forced

Upon the witless mass by Lords

Of Baal and pedo priests adored

Miscegenate the purer sort

Mass-mixing in Zion's blender

Each ingredient a distinct culture

Ground to a grainy powder

No black; white; yellow or other

A heap of ruins, of useless rubble

Into the cement mixer of U.N cauldron

Mix together as brick-and-stubble

Plaster to construct Jerusalem vile

Mating beasts; man and gods

Entangled mass of genetic wrong

Command from on high Angels song:

"mix and mingle, you can do no wrong"

"Thou shalt surely die"

The words of serpent seed descry

Spits poison in the white folks' eye

Blinds their vision to the Light

The new heresy, inversion of the old

That being 'differentiated manifold'

From on high it unfolds

Manifestation of spiritual mold

This the heresy of today

That of the blood purity

Mythos of 20th century

Preservation of the Aryan race

Aspirations to separate

Are viewed with utmost hate

By the cabal who would negate

Blood purity of the godly race

Illumination their claim to fame

With false light of Satan's flame

Would burn the world if remains

Aryan race who puts to shame

More claims made by illuminists

That all souls evolve from this

Earth plane purgatorial abyss

To ascends to heaven's bliss

From Earth to Mercury to Venus

The souls-'all one' of course-uplift

Inexorable from lower to loftier planet

'Evolution' claimed, virtue's ambit

The loftiest and highest type

Choose to remain to help alike

Fellow 'humanity' from darkness to light

'On the path' banishing strife

'Illumination' this accrues

More light halos of the few

Transcendent majesty their due

These sacrificing 'selfless' few

'World servants' serving worldly ends

'Humanity' and 'peace' they pretend

In reality seeking base dividends

Treasures on earth and in heaven

Leadbeater; Besant and Bailey

Adepts departed from Blavatsky

'Secret Doctrine' distort spitefully

Render kosher and unsightly

Blavatsky too her doctrine is

Syncretistic new age piss

Partial truths juxtaposed with

Inventions, distortions fabulous

'Theos' wisdom is the claim

From 'Ascended Masters' came

From ancient Tibet arcane

For wisened gurus not profane

The wisdom alleged to be

Lofty insight into reality

Looking through glass darkly

Gas-lit view of actuality

To follow such will 'o the wisps

Is to trip in the bog of darkness

Break a leg seeking bliss

False lights beguile, serpents kiss

The lofty words and promises

Of illuminated dogmatists

Lead the sheep into the pit

To slaughter and destroy their kin

Behind the mask of godly lamb

The wolfish visage of demon

The synthetic creatures of Satan

Jewry hides, true hidden hand

Puppet-master scribes of yore

The same as now and so before

Scrawling rhetoric galore

Deceive purblind aristocrats more

To insert themselves, ingratiate

To bamboozle and sedate

The minds of Aryans they hate

Poison with 'Theos' 'Sophy'

The inroads made by jewry

Facilitated by usury

*Conditio sine qua non* be

Mental intoxicant's ecstasy

The promise of the afterlife

Indulgence sellers' promised light

Makes dependent noble whites

Whose gullibility they exploit

Mind program entrained within

Kosher operating system

Z.I.O.N hive mind within

Immersed, mixed in sin

**Saturn Scythe**

The work bell rings heralds the cease

Of gainful drudgery (or slavery?)

Unleashed from within is the beast

To desport amidst red light streets

Poisonous nostrums pouring down

Inebriating the minds of they who plow

The fields of industry all day long

Belching out their drinking song

The downward spiral ever tighter

Winds to doomsday but no brighter

Future for they who caught sight of

Gleaming baubles, rings of draupnir

Tantalizing gems and metal

Bejeweled rings whose bezel

Gleams with sparkling treasures marvel

Festoon the fingers of the Idle

Glamorous the ego-mind

To the world it binds

Higher principles so fine

Severed by Saturn scythe

The youthful maiden full of lust

seeking to bang and bust

Youth hopeful to unload his stuff

Both in trysting go to dust

Their wild desportings vain pursuit

Chasing after earthly loot

Greedy eyes forsake the truth

Blinded by a jokers suit

Believe in foolish vainglory

With full house they play for keeps

Another hand and they will reap

A windfall of the scythe bloody

Within the larger roulette wheel

The macrocosm Saturn steals

The souls of they living to feel

The transience of worldly zeal

Attachment to the world so wide

Detaches one from heavens high

The devotion to the sty

Rutting swine doomed to die

Leaden chain which binds the soul

Matrix prisoner takes his toll

For every fiat note, coin of gold

He owes interest to Kronos old

Devotion to mammon the mundane

Assessed with worldly care and stained

By its excretions he attains

A filthy soul by any name

So too the would-be penitent

On his knees claims 'heaven sent'

Would if he could rule the firmament

But lowly station hypocrite fated

Neither poor nor rich need apply

Both are guilty in his eye

The Lord of Time his scythe

Raises, to harvest their fading light

To the Dark Lord in the sky

Hapless wretches due to fly

Absorbed in prison adamantine

Consumed by infernal kind

He who able to overcome

The leaden chain of perdition

Severs the bonds of 'the One'

The Demiurgic limitations

A life ascetic to overcome

The infernal host can't touch the son

Of the central black hole sun

Co-creator, emanation

Saturn's scythe breezes by

The adept gymnast lithe

Tumbles and twists in the sky

Into a wormhole-goodbye

**'Christ'**

In the Near East crucible of vice

Dwelt a synagogue of kikes

Formulated a religion the like

Of which has never before seen the light

Based upon plaintive cries

Supplication of a man in the sky

Weeping and wailing in order to buy

A ticket to fairyland-else to fry

Lunar irrational state of mind

The condition of the demon hive

Sin-a-Gog formulated lies

Imposed upon the goyim kind

Insidious path of the serpent

Worming its way into goyim

A poison worm in the nation

Rotten apple infestation

The idea of a sacrosanct

Jewish man mountebank

Pontificating preachments rank

Carping critic, halitosis stank

Kike on a stick weeping away:

"My God thou hast forsaken me!"

Crying and weeping all the day

For treasures in heaven they must pray

Christ the sun, son of man

Son of a 'God' and of de-men

Rabbis who created him can

Testify to his 'divine plan'

The claim from some who would defend

The authenticity of the jewish man

That he was against the de-men

Who from Temple jettisoned

Theological debates have torn apart

Better minds than mine and yours

Gobbling down the Scots porridge

Upon intellectual abstractions they forage

"Was Christ in ancient Galilee

Did he sojourn across the sea

Or hail from purple Phoenicee

-Or perhaps never was he?"

Christ the force from Black hole sun

A divine force of emanation

Broadcasts his trumpet from Zion

Herald of truth for the nations

Such is the claim of the religious

Glad tidings they would offer 'Him'

This jewish man's dominion

Mental chains for his minions

'Christ' an adept, an initiate

Heals the lepers and the sick

Rub the wounds of syphilitic

...A conjurers magic trick

'The man of God' may proclaim

Omniscient, mind above the profane

The coarse beasts of peasant slaves

Lofty jewish man-god saves

To worship at the altar of

This universal man of love

Proclaimed descended from above

To save, Paracletos' dove

The 'Christ', a mythos, utility

Balm and Salve for clergy

To pacify aggressive energy

Bottled up in futility

Suppress and repress the Vril

Keep it stifled, overkill

Prohibitions and commands inhibit will

Through fear of God's wrath tremble

The savior of the sheep

Enables shearers, the clergy

To gather Golden fleece

To warm their silken sheets

The Christ-man they worship

The witless shape in service

Service of jewish merchants

To bear the burden of hardship

Too weak to face the foe

To bear nature's lawful yoke

To struggle against those

Who would see him go

The creed of women and slaves

Precipitating ones' fall into the grave

Following a jewish knave's

False promise of heavenly place

The plaintive cry of Him

Who from jewry's sin

Resurrected them

Zombies to perdition

Slaves of 'the Lord'

Evil host of Mordor

From Elysium's shore

Restrain and souls' murder

'The Christ' a mask they wear

To keep the sheep's vacant stare

Fixated on the aether

They are no brothers keeper

No respecter of persons they

Simply drones, witless slaves

Mind's vision *salve'*

no *coagula*-into the grave

Terminal mind virus

Inculcators in the mindless

To castrate, render childless

Of all creative ideas

Dress the same and look

Robots following 'the book'

Rules and dogma of the crooks

Captive their minds they took

Poison worm in the Apple

Swallowed down by the cattle

Stomach trouble, inner battle

Aneurysms of the 'Bible'

**Right-brain Irrationality**

New age haze of purple

Ensconces soft minds, irrational

Kaleidoscope of color wheel

Sacred feminine profaned by 'feels'

The emotional insanity

Lack of structures' vanity

No logical consistency

Right brain irrationality

Sounds and sights of personal

No transcendent principle

Immersed in the hazy world

Of Ixion's inexorable wheel

Fluff brains reacting emotionally

To stimuli perceptively

On a hair-trigger be

Lashing out violently

Pursuing the sparkling sense data

Seeking to sate base desires

Idle curiosity called 'love'

Self-satisfaction the motive

Foolish puppet on shimmering strings

The Demiurge with Pinocchio plays

As a wooden head jerks and swings

In orgiastic ecstasy

Binds himself to the glimmering

Puppet masters' strings alluring

Beguiled by their gleam

Delight and wonder promising

The noble states of mind lofty

Transcending reason, emotionality

Are unattainable by they

Who uncultivated stay

Who allow themselves to atrophy

Amidst prison of temporality

Inevitably doomed to cease

Into the grave deceased

Worshipping in churches are

Vagabonds of the stars

Spiritless slaves of the dark

Forces, who vampires are

Ecstasy, religious tonic

inebriates the mind like chronic

Kronos absorbs the souls demonic

Feeding off their loosh vomit

Irrational witless slave minions

Stay inside church prisons

Emanate energy to them

Absorbed by the demonic forces

Feminine consciousness' lower octave

Telluric direction to the grave

Severs the silver cord from they

Who would with tears of pathos pray

Weep and wail and gnash their teeth

Crying out in plaintive ecstasy:

"We are the sheep-we the wheat!"

Until they are all put to sleep

The wolves whose brains are cunning

Unable and of course unwilling

To overlook an easy killing

Ravenous upon lambs, blood feasting

The strong overcome the weak

Weakness is the pose of these

Sheep-like creatures among the reeds

Moses and his horde of thieves

The lunar-feminine mind

Lowest octave of its kind

Unreasoning gutter grime

Crying over the sublime

**Self-Love**

The pretense of Other-regard

Badge of status of the hypocrite

Exulting the ego as a fallen star

False light, beacon Satanic

The adversary of the Truth

Empty words and phrases verbalize

Deceive others without proof

Dupers smirk inveterate liar

Pretense of altruistic good

Offering false gifts to fools

Who coerced to beg for food

Remain industry's animate tools

Glad hand shakes those outstretched

Teeming milliards emaciated

Their heads bowed on twig-like necks

There hides to be flagellated

Heroes of the world order

Would stand above the fray

Keys to the gates of Mordor

Must lock the slaves away

Seal themselves in the citadel

Away from clutching hands

A breakaway infernal

Segregated, hellish land

Ambrosia for the upper caste

Living so leisurely

Supping upon their repast

On silverplate filigree

The corpse-like forms of the stock

Of teeming untermenschen

Tear apart and rend the hocks

Of their fellow denizens

The role of a Santa Claus

Adopted by feigned altruists

A montage diabolical, macabre

Perverse kabuki theater skit

The liars of the old order

Still pilpul put forth

Their mode of imposing order

These subterranean filth

Hypocrisy never ends

As lie upon lie is piled

The mask of friendliness

Concealing devilish smiles

'Altruism' it claims to be

Hypocrisy obvious to see

That egotism the reality

The claim: "love, for humanity"

Moral superiority the pose

Of self-exulting lower ego

Unable to transcend *de facto*

Delusive claims of the foe

Hence to regard others

To perceive them in truth

To peal aside the covers

Of the unclean, uncouth

The love of self solely motivates

The bigots of this world

Self exalted they would sate

Bloodlust full power over churls

The smiling mask a blind behind

Which they conceal themselves

Pacifies and deceive the minds

Of the slaves tormented in hell

The world in which we are forced

To sweat and strain and toil

Engineered by Baal lords

To bind us to our mortal coil

Behind the banner of rainbow flag

The skeleton crew in darkness

Toils and sweats to raise the rag

For parasites' self-interest

No voice for the voiceless

Echoing through the night

No ears to hear the noiseless

In the shadows, out of sight

The capped teeth smile

Gleaming with glee

Radiates upon rank and file

Its' false light to see

The slave system of the world

Operates unctuosity

The grace that wheels turn

No squeaky gears need be

Gears that squeak are cast aside

Into the rusty iron pile

Replaced by less substantial

Stock, synthetic artificial

The slave system of entropy

Perpetuates itself

Clinks and groans discordantly

Absorbs all energy and wealth

To allow it to continue

Leads to inevitable grave

Before it to prostitute

For perishables one craves

The hero must tear it down

Into the gears throw wrenches

To burst apart the sound

Of whirling gears and end it

To smash the capped teeth

From out the jaws of lords

To tear apart the meat

With adamantine razors

Decapitate the leadership

Tear them down into the mire

Snap their necks, pluck out their eyes

Make them all expire

The 'love' of the hypocrites

No longer will it curse

The stink of their excrement

Defiling all the earth

Their self-love will eventually

Transform to blackest hatred

Of the accursed demon seed

Desecrators of the sacred

**Love Bomb**

The congregation sang this song:

"Bringing in the sheaves"

The pompous self-righteous throng

In vanity mirror self worshiping

They "want to help others" they claim

Want to gather the wool of the sheep

Tithing and taxing in the name

Of Jesus and Mary Magdalene

When once released from the cube

Of pew and pulpit square

Unleashed onto the public rude

To hook in more unaware

"In the name of Jesus we have come"

They proclaim as they reach out

Extend their aiming scopes at one

With love bombs hate will doust

The hapless person on the street

Politely cracks a smile

Nervously shuffles his feet

Must stand and face the trial

Listens to them politely

But would rather get away

According to social niceties

Must endure their parlay

They know he doesn't want their 'Truth'

That he would rather flee

But perversely stop his moves

With passive-aggressive glee

They're offering to passers by

Is promise of an afterlife

Which only they can supply

To an adherence to the lie

To pretend to offer 'holy truth'

But not to explain

The meaning with any proof

Or argument, their claim

Such offerings must needs fall

On deaf ears and blind eyes

None are a receptacle

Of these words 'from on high'

Nonetheless the christians are

Standing proudly forth

Broadcasting their avatar

Of Jesus, 'the very source'

Bombs of love are bursting

Exploding in the air

Broad masses saturating

Banishing all care

A forceful imposition

Upon the wavering throng

Deluge of satisfaction

Always right-never wrong

The biggest of the churches

Magic squares of evil kind

Unleashed from whited sepulchres

Demon spawn, by holy sign

The love of such creatures

Can be said to never be

Anything but false features

Blessed Lord Jesu Christi

**Integration-Disintegration**

Completeness the desired goal

Diamond hard integrated soul

Pursued by adventurous heroes

Over the course of the rocky road

All elements of his inner being

Through challenges overcoming

Incorporates like a machine

Forged from coal diamonds, rubies

His soul his inner being is

Vortex of chaotic forces

Under willpower achieves his

Immortal soul forever lives

Within the world of Tradition

Such feats his noble mission

But no longer the condition

Of Kali Yuga's perdition

The bottom of the Time-cycle

Dark time of total struggle

Global cataclysms rumble

Witches brew toil and trouble

Within these chaotic circumstances

For integration only slim chances

The chaos former heroes threatens

With souls fragmentation, dissolution

The mundane world of horror show

The social chaos to and fro

Ubiquitous, cannot be opposed

Ride the Tiger must one alone

Society bound to disintegrate

Trajectory of its doomed fate

The flames of riot, pillage and rape

Will envelop the masses with strife and hate

To attempt to weld incredible

Different kinds of metal

Creates a bond unstable

Cracking at the seems inevitable

To force into the schools

Transforming them into zoos

Hybrid apes with white youth

Drug dealing and mass shoots

Creating chaos from Order

The black magician to slaughter

*ordo ab chao* their charter

Serving their dark Lord Father

The once stable world

Of blessed Aryan Order

Defiled by the churl's

Of chandala disorder

Who would new rulers be

Would on pedestal to see

Their pompous regality

A moment… only fleeting

In the midst of the chaos

They bring about their loss

Merchants debt, pay the cost

In the flames of Holocaust

Black Armageddon

Brimstone and fire's perdition

Rains down in the urban

Bowels of *cloaca gentium*

The engineered violence

Bringing all to silence

After the chaos the mindless

Victors and the vanquished

Such are the fruits of unity

Evil seeds of poison tree

Have fructified their envy

Poisoned caste integrity

Chain of dominoes fall

Knocked down by the chandal

Saboteurs of the hall

Now a devil's ball

To mix and mingle that together

Which organic forms were never

An amalgam but better

Distinct beings, now tethered

Bound is one with red string

Kosher black magic working

Attempted fusion they must sing

Song of impossible 'equality'

The imposition of such violence

Creates music cacophonous

Cuckoo bird's raucous chorus

Disturb the ears of all of us

The cuckoo birds of the cabal

Hybrid creatures one and all

Creating tension overall

Pressured canister, no steam valve

Inevitable explosion will erupt

Tearing apart the bankrupt

And the rot of the corrupt

The masses have had enough

Witless, no hands without

Ahead to guide their bout

Punching blindly they would route

Unknown enemy to settle accounts

Disintegration will descend

Amidst brick-and-mortar ruins

Smashed apart landscaped urban

Into the *cloaca gentium*

Rainbow world of butterflies

Of glorious rays of sunny sky

Will plunge into darkness lie

The vain hopes of the evil side

Gaia's once bounteous shores

Disintegrated by the hordes

Rubble, rabble and their Lords

The remnant of this Mordor

On the darkling sky's horizon

Promise of a purple dawn

Awakening to a new song

The triumph of the Aryan

**N.W.A**

Ornery coon from the inner-city

Whining and crying and blaming Whitey

Acting up and going crazy

Busting a cop for weed and gravy

The problem created by lizard slavers

Millennia old fuels the hatred

Interracial strife without segregation

All in the name of: "love thy neighbor"

Ghettoization kosher solution

Chosen ones in shtetl secluded

From the goyim blood pollution

Parasites have the white mind diluted

Problem compounded by cowardly whites

Seeking escape from the racial hype

Crawling away in the dead of night

Abandoning less affluent whites

The wiggerization of the Aryan race

Downward spiral at a breakneck pace

Satanization of god-like grace

Miscegenation of nature's finest race

The mixture of whites through ignorance

Of their divine ancestry and origin

The plan of jewry from beginning

Destroy the blood, the Original Sin

The problem now that we confront

Immersed in this cauldron of want

Witches brew of evil fount

Boiling over with blood abounds

The race war orchestrated from on high

Engineered chaos for victory

Of self-chosen demon kind

Manipulating their mass hive mind

With an attitude born in pain

Fuelled the gas of blackest hate

Poured on the glowing coals of race

A conflagration to enflame

*Nigredo* attitude adjuster

Punch-ups, riots and gangbusters

Black and white knuckle duster's

Electronic drums of war to muster

Niggas with bad attitudes

Blaming Whitey for no affluence

While they drive a BMW

Draped in gold and Nike shoes

Free handouts and Eternal welfare

Shopping spree paradise, nary a care

Save to watch for aggressive stares

Of predatorial niggas prowling there

The inner chaos of the jungle

Of the black hunter primordial

Manifests in ways not civil

Within the realm of ordered citadel

The die-verse nature of the kinds

Creates endless chaos and strife

To force antipodes to align

Fly apart as a landmine

Segregation the only way

Forward to progress make

Separate and eliminate

Artificially created hate

Seemingly endless habitual strife

Amongst the blood of black and white

Essential difference among types

Insuperable regardless of hype

The 'nigga' must eventually

Disappear from white society

And indeed from Negro community

Else they will be history

**Down Brown**

From a tropical isle far away

The brown warrior sits in the shade

Under the palm leaves displays

Mother Earth's primitive ways

Gazing into the azure sky

Contemplating the gods of his tribe

Motivated to continue his kind

Paying homage to the false light

Embroiled in a tribal war

Girded with spear, painted warrior

Fighting for land, cattle and whores

Clash of the Titans-will to power

Raging through the blackest night

A ruthless battle they do fight

Fires the jungle land ignite

For supremacy, lordly right

Victors gather their trophies

Corpses to vampirize, juju priest

Stands over the warrior beasts

Bespattered with blood and grease

Pronounces with keen authority

Juju conjuration of astral beings

Orishas invoke for all to see

Fall upon the slain without mercy

Into their tenebrous being

Of the slain the soul energy

Into black holes absorbing

To another dimension their vitality

The celebration of cannibal feast

Birds overhead fly to the east

An auspicious omen says the priest

The battle a fait accompli

Captive women from rival tribe

Into the straw huts arrive

To sate the lust of warrior kind

Priestly benediction sublime

On the horizon can be seen

Visitors from unknown origins

Longboat's with banner of ravens

Blonde haired bronzed as in a dream

Arrive on the shores

Met by dark warlords

Delegation of voodoo priest for

Inspection of the arriving Lords

Warriors throng with wonderment

Wary of the blonde haired men

Not knowing whether foe or friend

Across the wide swept ocean

Hails exchange over the range

The Sandy beach divides in twain

Both factions of might and main

Under the suns' auspice arranged

Through gestures crude

Two factions attuned

reconciled under the Truth

Creator of all, both crews

The noble blondes

Establish the law

Elevated over all

Will never fall

Conference of gnosis sublime

Desired from on high

Bestowed by Aryan kind

Received by the tribe

The tribe through its mind

Its own brand of wine

From arch-primordial vine

Possessed of wisdom sublime

Exchange of knowledge

The wisdom established

Building power and strength with

The two dwell harmonious

For millennia of expansion

The blonde haired Aryan

Has the Earth's region

Roamed with a mission

That of enlightenment

Of the environment

Creating settlements

In all elements

The historical past

Today still lasts

Though christianity has

Perverted the task

Over the Piscean age

The white mind was caged

By jewry black mage

His sins christ's wage

In the name of father Jehovah

And his son Yeshua's whispers

The white man becomes despot

Amidst the holy Vespers

Gothic ripples distorted

Rock of ages perverted

Harmonious flow obstructed

Of jews' resurrected

Over the expansive oceans

Sailed the christ's devoted

The ancient swastika demoted

The cross the banner boasted

The Raven and the Hakenkreuz

Cast into the briny blue

Near forgotten wisdom true

Usurped by fake substitute

Black magic under glory

Christianity's story

A deceptive tragedy

Cursing the earth with blasphemy

Roaming the seas they go

Onwards soldiers of Rome

Christianized by the foe

Of Truth they'll never know

**Nation of Individuals**

In the world of yesterday

The world of Tradition ancient

The race worked collectively

To forge a mighty nation

To build an empire whose outreach

Would span the terrestrial globe

Over all of the seven seas

The Aryan warrior strode

Never as a single unit

Pursuing selfish gain

But always with the runes it

Carved out its Destiny

Minnesanger warriors

To fight with might and main

Recollection of the superior

Aryan blood memory

The nation thusly strove forward

In conquest with sword and bow

unsheathing from the scabbard

Gleaming sword striking blows

Stengthening the nation

With bloody chariots racing

Over corpse strewn plain

The wide-eyed Aryan

The laws of justice framed

In stone, carved memory

The halls of justice arraigned

With noble judges and jury

The prisoners captive led

Dispatched with dispassionate

Equanimity by just men

Into the nether regions

Through trickery and deceit

The infiltrators creep

Established in high seat

Agitate and plead

The interloper seeks

Reform of ancient creed

Of Aryan Nations' deeds

Encoded in legalese

The simple and clear laws

The 'Rita' of Aryan man

Defiled with the maw

Of jewish oligarch de-men

The nation of the folk

Usurped, placed under yolk

By devious devils poked

Their pitchfork the fires stoke

Through usury and guile

Charlatanical smiles

Jewry dupes and beguiles

The Aryan leaders, rank and file

Funding mercenaries

From provinces overseas

Opening the gates to these

Killers, subhuman beasts

Poisoning the population

With curious ideas and pollution

Drugs; liquor and foreign women

Debauchery jewry's delusion

To disintegrate society

Cunning plans of demon seed

The law tables of Aryanity

Smashed by revolutionaries

The nation implodes within

Drowning in its sin

Fragmented, at its end

Jewry rules in perdition

The nation once coherent

Now its chaotic fragments

Held together with armaments

In the fists of cruel tyrants

The jew holds the whip

Power madness trip

Standing over the shit

Commissar of Soviets

*Primus inter pares* he

The jew among equals be

Goyim debased by his usury

For all things he charges a fee

The nation of individuals

That jewry so loudly extols

Is a formula for ritual

Murder, a trip to sheol

This formula of destruction

A blueprint he always has used

Fragmentation, deconstruction

Divide and conquer and screw

False promise of worldly kingdom

Of everlasting peace

The Shepherd crook winds round

The gullible, hapless sheep

To fatten and corrupt

Shear for golden usufruct

Then slaughter and serve up

The sheepish mass he raised up

Evil Cain the wicked seed

Sewn into the paradise of Eve

Defilement of the Aryan breed

The whore who rides the beast

National integrity

Wholesome collectivity

Defiled through jewry's

Infiltration and intrigue

**Death Jab**

Insidious and indirect

The cabal seeks to perfect

Tikkun olam the cursed hex

Upon the goyim mass death

Injection of biologicals

Into the arms impossible

To escape the vehicle

Save through a trigger pull

The government the enemy

A genocidal tragedy

Imposes itself despotically

Mass murder through vaccine

Frankensteinian substances

Injected into arms of kids

Of the naïve and innocent

Child murderers demonic

Minions of the cabal

Possessed one and all

By Saturnian reptiles

Avatars of devils

Influenced and impelled

Complicit denizens of hell

The husks in which they dwell

Toll for others the death-knell

Vaccines laden with

Strange lethal substances

Formulated by de-men

In bio labs of Jerusalem

The holy hell of holy land

Nasty poisons kosher brand

Injected in the Aryan

To eliminate the holy kin

A diabolical agenda

The rabbis' impedimentia

Through agentur implement

Mass murder injection

Every doctor on their side

Complicit in the big lie

Freemasons and kosher kind

Diabolical hive mind

Possessed by the dark forces

Kosher blood in veins courses

Demonic sanguine liquor forces

Hooked nosed ghoul not remorseful

Graphene oxide they inject

Razors nano particulate

Circulate without end

In blood of naïve and innocent

Creates clotting of the blood

Obstructs the vital flood

Life-giving substance of

Survival of the population

Inducing heart attacks

Strokes ending in tragic

Deaths, kosher black magic

Most in darkness ignorant

The corrupt elitist scum

Who serve jewry and demons

Compact with Reptilians

'Theater of the real' action

These actors with evil smiles

Dupers smirks as their profile

Soulless entities conspire

To establish Zion Empire

Shabbos goyim are aware

Of their plans for mass murder

Think placebo is their share

Knifed in the back by the tares

All whites are placed within

Crosshairs of the de-men

Should a pyrrhic victory win

Fate worse than death their end

To be a captive demon slave

A farm animal soul-less made

Bovine animal to the grave

A beaten and whipped knave

Cowardly weaklings sell their soul

For fiat currency they must extol

The virtues of they who demons chose

To administer, slave masters role

The hired goons jewry buys

To force upon the masses wide

Inject their serpent venom inside

The strike of the snake its handler bites

The poo-lice and militards

Hired to the chosen guard

Sequester themselves in shtetl dark

Ringed around with meat shield barrier

The goons too foolish to understand

The treachery of the hidden hand

Concealing itself in white glove bland

With poison needle injecting them

Hidden in the darkness they

The subterranean vampires lay

To spring upon their hapless prey

Those called 'friend', dead anyway

The demon seed has formulated

Plans for global depopulation

The useful idiots are fated

Reward to receive now or later

Into a corner all are forced

By the belligerent evil horde

Christians, Masons led by their lords

To kill all others they've sworn

Envision themselves 'the remnant' be

After they prune the family tree

Cull the herd and in majesty

Crown themselves new royalty

What they fail to understand

Is the strength of Aryan

Blood memory stirs the man

For battle, sword in hand

## Wage Slave

On the labor site

Working day and night

Blinded by halogen lights

The pot of gold in sight

Crashing and banging, brute exertion

Drilling and scraping, endless motions

Working fingers to the bare-bones

All for a pittance to build a home

To purchase one's meager fare

Stock the empty larder bear

Pay for females' coiffured hair

Thankless offsprings' greedy stare

To pay the tax man his usury

Exorbitant compound monies

Gaia's environment levies

A pittance what is left for thee

Calculation of subsistence wage

Actuarist tabulating age

Insurance fees you must pay

For assurance in the grave

In one's life you must invest

To bind *familia* to his chest

Two hearts beat in her breast

Tracking time till husband's death

Retirement on the horizon

Running labor marathon

Thousand yard stare's on

The straw death's exhaustion

Modern man domesticated

To the wheel chained is

Androgyne is castrated

9-to-5 runs unabated

Flipping burgers, banging boards

Scrubbing toilets he must whore

Sell his soul to his Lord

And heaven and on earth adore

His masters have him forge

The chain around his neck wear

To the machine he swore

Allegiance forevermore

The whiplash cracks again

The work bell rings-it begins

The sting of wounded skin

Bullwhip in hand of evil men

The hired goons arrayed

Around the sullen slaves

Who grind and grunt away

In their slavish misery

Masters look down on them

Through bulletproof partition

Peering with evil grins

At their powerless minions

Greasing the gears with oil

Wage slaves must toil

Pouring out their blood and soul

Into the drainage hole

They must pay the costs

Through daily drudge the loss

Of their lives live wrought

To make decadent their boss

The jewish exploiters exult

Effendis amidst the tumult

Of the industrial cult

A usurious assault

Growing unrest increases

The work day never ceases

From the sweat of their brows' the priests

Threaten with hellfire they preach

The workers are now awake

To the fiction of the fire lake

The religions incorporate

No more souls to sate

Spartacus rebellion

Reducing rich to skeletons

Piles of bones in millions

Incited by hybrid reptilians

To put a stop the madness

The remnant of khsatriya

Muster force of masses

To oppose the scourge tragic

Mighty heroes awakened

Like Holger from the mountain

To subjugate self-chosen

Reptilian's hybrid children

A new order established

Phoenix from the ashes

The new caste not slavish

Not servile to the lavish

All decadence erased

Hierarchy of divine grace

Each one in his place

Of modernity no trace

All work and create

To build a nation great

Each his destiny sate

No slave to imposed fate

The artisans and crafts

Are built with care to last

Administrators tasked

To balance scales of brass

Law tables are clear

For all ears to hear

For all eyes a mirror

In their mind is feared

The priest of the new world

Recast in ancient mold

The elder gods now told

Of in temples of stone

No more wage slavery

No financial chicanery

No manipulation of money

As mechanism of knavery

The wages of sin have past

Now for rewards which last

Heavenly treasures attract

Through noble deeds of combat

Through creative endeavor

Will establish forever

A new world order

The kingdom of godly heaven

**White Trash**

In a trailer park smoking crack

Missing teeth and a bottle of Jack

Listening to the latest raps

Driving in a beater fully strapped

Dealing drugs to his own kind

A poisoner with a poisoned mind

For 'number one' every time

Cares nothing for his Aryan kind

The junkie buzzed, ready to rob

Ready to blast his vile gob

From his steel phallic knob

Lead seeds of death do the job

Into the trailer park he goes

Reprobate with many foes

Knifed in the neck by a ho

Poetic justice, pay the toll

The life of violence spreads

As a cancer tumescent

From the rotten denizens

Across the tracks at the end

The fortunate few living it up

From silver plate upon viands sup

Pop the corks of finest stuff

Vintage of decadence and corrupt

Hiding across the railroad tracks

In secure enclave counting their stash

Surrounded by goons hired with cash

Stolen from slaves they taxed

White trash one and all

Reveling, having a ball

Until the clash of bitter gall

Will bring about their fated fall

**Victim Smears**

Smearing poison in his face

'Victims' who would disgrace

Who would superiors' desecrate

Out of their petty hate

All arrayed against him

From the left, right and center

Beset from all sides is tethered

By obligations to the 'victims'

Thankless selfish ingrates

No thought for their inevitable fate

Blinded by their greedy state

Of consciousness so very base

Like a herd of buffalo

Racing toward the rocks below

Towards cliff's edge racing go

Blinded by bloated ego

These selfish victims stand

Before the noble Aryan man

With sour look of mien

Eager to attack him

The gallery of rogues behold

Weeping and wailing for their gold

Display the sad look which sold

Simulacral victim, standard mold

*Ecce homo*, behold the throng

Their tears from onions coursing down

Crocodile drops upon the ground

Weeping for white flesh, a pound

First in line with cap in hand

Hook-nosed hybrid reptilian

Plaintive cries across the land

'Holy hoax' his fallback plan

The archetype of victimhood

Woolly-haired serpent brood

Will screw you if he could

Hides behind facade of 'good'

His intentions claimed so noble

In the name of father Jehovah

His bloody hoof prints carried all over

Millennial trek has been global

His *modus operandi* is

To sell pseudo-spiritual gin

A tonic of inebriation

Intoxicate the minds of Aryan kin

Perceived to be of humble caste

Poor traveller, piteous to the last

Plucks at heartstrings of noble caste

Of Aryan a monkey on the back

The Aryan tolerant to a fault

Allows simian semite to somersault

Upon his back, smear his gestalt

Of fecal matter the result

Next in line in the chorus

Of plaintive *misericordia*

Is the female exploiter

Aryan man must buy her

Must have the purchase price

To partake of a slice

Of poontang pie so very nice

Failing that the self vice

The female tears of self-pity

Course down her painted cheeks

From her money man she seeks

Consistent paychecks each week

A high-class glorified whore

She sells her body for more

Than she deserves this poor

Little rich girl exploiter

Life consists of shopping sprees

Status objects accumulating

Material girl must pay the fees

Charges it to her hubby

Racking up credit card bills

Squandering his loot to fill

A bottomless bucket still

Income, the outcome nil

Blaming the Aryan man

Alleged cause of all problems

The source of victims'

Profits built from him

The feminist through glass ceiling

She soars, living in luxury

Callous disregard for he

Upon whose back she trampolines

Castrating the balls of man

Black widow sitting in her web

Vampirising lifeblood and semen

This Lilithian caco-demon

Smearing her *menstruum*

In the smiling face of him

Who her suitor would pretend

To be with her bound in union

A would-be spiritual relationship

His silver cord severed by the bitch

Whose dark rites of ego trip

With sharpened nails his balls snip

Next in line on the list

Of venerable victims

The black and brown minions

Of the lying Zion system

In the victim hierarchy are

The negro darkest superstar

Persecuted babies of tar

Excremental welfare czar

Smearing his vile waste

In the white man's face

Nefarious exploiter of his race

Who he slangs rocks to degenerate

Crying over problems he has caused

claiming that: "the white man robbed"

Stole his stash in Africa

Displaced as slaves to America

Whitey to blame as usual

Never the jews who do it all

Karmic transference to Peter by Paul

Guilt tripping of the white male

In negrified america

The heartland of hysteria

Adrenaline pumps up

Impending RaHoWa

Next on the victim list

A creature clinically sick

Now normalized by inverted

Norms of social cancer patient

The L.G.B.T.Q

Sexually obsessive crew

Perform acts with piston prove

Predilection of perverted jew

A multicolored rainbow raiment

Smeared with vile excrement

Defecation of the sacred

Of rainbow of Manifestation

These too cry: "Whitey bad!"

Blame sickness on the white man

Choose to participate in sin

Yet blame diseases all on him

In adult diapers they languish

Riddled with G.R.I.D.S, reapers kiss

Bug-chasing immersed in sin

All because of C.I.S white men

The A.I.D.S infested smears

Wiped in the face of hetero peers

Spreading the sickness of the queer

For poppers and S.T.D they cheer

The victims are arrayed around

Their mastermind evil clown

Jewry ringmaster's sounds

The death-knell ringing round

**Community Agents**

The moral superior goodie good

The toothless addict of drugs

The wannabe careerist too

All serving to spy against you

Programmed to be psychopaths

In community policing receive their cash

Sell their souls for fiat stash

Collect their mercenary pass

Kosher approved agentur

Apparatchiks of Mordor

Abuse and harassed to ensure

Protocol of Israel first

These cretinous creeping ghouls

Ill-educated, bigoted fools

Think they're entitled to

Harass others, self to amuse

Life's a game for privileged

Thrill-seeking bourgeois idiots

Elevating themselves on throne to sit

In moralizing treasonous judgment

For the poor the money alone

Decides where loyalties owed

Sell out for cash but soon to atone

The karmic backlash a heavy load

The criminal roams the streets

Spying and disrupting one's sleep

Disturbing the environments' harmony

All this for a fee

The old church lady spinster

Getting off spying on mister

The target of their sinister

Sadistic delight in torture

In the name of the Lord

Abusive maddened horde

Strikes against the former

'Normal' of Traditional order

In the Masonic network

Are the devious spiders

Zions emissaries-all liars

Attacking all outsiders

A hierarchy of evil

Compartmentalized sheeple

Amidst wolves are able

To take bites of flesh at table

The higher up one goes

The more evil are those

More sadistic and brutal

Imposed on targeted people

Starting with the spies

Complicit with the lies

Informants are the crime

Thrills for pervert minds

Most are all aware

Of why they are there

Programmed to ensnare

Intel to gather

Using their technology

To gather the frequencies

Of aura energy

With directed weapons beamed

Dupers smirk of delight

Ensconced in false light

False sense of right

Moralizing bigots' fight

Crusader of falsehood

Fighting those who would

Oppose their pseudo-'good'

Kosher rainbow neighborhood

The sick immoralists

Do it for the kicks

The cynical sadists

Smiling reapers' kiss

If the fee's enough

They will murder one

Possessed they become

By dark force demons

The neophyte stalkers

Sneaking in the gutters

Slinking undercover

Cowardly losers

They aspire towards

Pot of gold without care

Violent acts are theirs

Leering, aggressive stares

Running their vehicle

At targeted individuals

Intercepting the flow

Of a harmonious world

Obstructing with violence

Disrupting the silence

Vulgar display the mindless

Brutalize-façade of kindness

Banging boards the simians

Running power equipment

Unleashing dogs on them

They deemed 'bad' by the system

Animalistic displays

Of crude vulgarity

Bestial power-play

Of true criminality

Passive-aggressive assault

Against the new 'John Galt'

"The target is at fault"

Reverse projection-elites exult

Those higher in the trapezoid

Of the dark demonic void

Counter-initiated are these toys

Instruments of their ploys

The higher in this echelon

The more tainted the soul becomes

To the infernal regions

There to dwell for a season

Practitioners of dark arts

Hypnosis and vile torture

Once their sick program starts

From birth they will never depart

Mossad operatives control

The program from head to toe

To reify their goals

Mind control, world control

They who are targeted

Could be any citizen

Of crime completely innocent

But as 'devil' marketed

The network of rumors

Run by pretended 'Lucifer's'

Slanderous lunatics

Vilify their targets

This one, eagerly they claim

Through slander a 'terrorist' became

Another stigmatized like Cain

The condition: 'mentally insane'

Yet another is a 'pedo'

an abuser who won't let go

His chosen vice abominable

Set up to take the blows

Framed by the demon seed

An innocent his soul to bleed

Sacrifice through mendacity

Dark forces are after thee

'The community' they speak of

Is a demon hive of evil

Mindless robotized sheeple

Eager for blood, soul reavers

The community policing program

Is a terrorist operation

A despotic mechanism

Of Zionist global occupation

The panoptic vision

Of the Zion prison

As 'safety' represented

By the Soviet system

The targets of its vision

Micromanaged in the prison

All vital statistics given

Through R.F.I.D chips implanted

For neural feedback

Directed energy attack

Consciousness allegedly mapped

Cruel and unusual acts

**Brit-ish**

The empire of the shopkeepers

Pirate island of Britisher

Financial thief usurer

Concealed away their slander

From out this lonely Isle

With plastered on smile

Deceptive crocodile

Full of evil guile

Set sail around globe

With the jewish toad

Bump on a log he rode

Ravaging the country folk

Gobbling up their flesh

Harnessing the rest

Poison toad pest

Destroy all the best

Trade and aid the claim

And with might and main

Sail the seas to gain

The empire's infame

'Brit'-'the covenant' means

'Ish'-'man' in Hebrew be

'Brit-ish'-'man covenant with'

The Demiurge of infernal Dis

The evil empire of the seas

Created by devious jewry

Blamed upon gullible whitey

The golem of the demon seed

Witless Anglo-Saxons

Pursuing kosher action

With berserker abandon

Sweat, blood and cannon

The jews have done their deeds

Used their warlike steeds

To trample in misery

Under iron shod feet

Turn the knife upon

The white Anglo-Saxons

Interbreeding the pattern

*Prima nocte*, assimilation

Yet more than this

Jewry's serpent kiss

Strife orchestrated

World war of attrition

Once jewry has used

Their slavish domestic brood

Cattle sacrifice for barbecue

Red meat for their stew

Into the meat tenderizer

Barrage of machine gun fire

Fritz sends John Bull to retire

Trench foot cadavers in the mire

Apropos of seemingly nothing

The empire's undoing

Dismantled colonies

Folded up abandoning

The whites on the back foot

From chimney sweeper's soot

Holocaust smear, victim look

Demoralization captures rook

The palace of Crystal

Once fortress financial

City of London cancels

Promissory note, the Vandals

Decide to perpetuate

The rhetoric of 'anti-hate'

Is deployed to deflate

Sails of Anglo slaves

Seeking to replace them

Now simply a burden

Sex; drugs and crack dens

Decadent abandon

Cultural marxification

Degenerates the nation

Jewish devastation

Dark immigrant invasion

The cauldron of poison

Boiling genetic scum

Served up to everyone

As Big Ben looks on

The end of the empire

Jewry's hearts' desire

*Ordo ab chao* to expire

Anglo-Saxons on the pyre

The kosher dialectic

Designed to establish

The Empire of rubbish

Zion, Demiurge's Republic

**Mail Order Guys**

The lonely white male of Western land

Couldn't get a girl, had recourse to his hand

Thought in his mind, formed a master-plan

Would enter into the virtual dating land

Did his research, thought it over well

Scanned through profiles looking at females

Each and all wanted wealthy males

This happened in the virtual first world

Put an 'x' beside wealthier countries

Recognized no luck was there for he

His first hex in virtual reality

Decided then elsewhere he would seek

Onto the second world of fantasy

He scanned white women from the East

Alternative stock for his feast

European and Asiatic-quasi

Not so affluent as Western ladies

Nevertheless did his best did he

Scrolled through profiles from the East

Not the best English but learn would she

Else Cyrillic study would he

Rejected by all had no purchase price

Had to shift toward another kind

Sought Oriental pearls as his swine

Thought lustful thoughts in his mind

Filled out profiles took his best photo

Jumped through the hoops raring to go

Eager as can be to go toe to toe

With whoriental geishas like in the porno

Rejected by most all in his search

Inadequate means to procure her

Had to pass on silk oriental purse

Descended yet further to the world third

Third World females he now sought

Brown and black all the options he got

A ghetto world culture shock

The houses of mud and cardboard stock

He reaches out to a dating service

Pays the pittance, is rather nervous

Devious jew records his greeting says:

"A guaranteed winner"... for mulatto kids

A month later on a plane

An impoverished female drives to claim

Her match made in hell in the rain

Fat computer nerd steps off the train

Third World female walks right by

A tear drying up in her eyes

Cold hearted to her would-be guy

Fortune hunter waves goodbye

I guess he'll always be a bachelor

A computer geek watching hentai girls

Lazing back on the mattresses coils

Greasing up with the baby oil

Decides he would rather end it all

wraps a wire around the metal

Sticks the other end into electrical

Outlet of which 50,000 volts

**Privilege**

Born into exclusive caste

A silver plate for his repast

Upon which a cornucopia cache

Of everything luxurious

From birth on he did grow

Up, with a shiny golden rattle

In silken sheets in crib of gold

Champagne from crystal baby bottle

Monthly vacations around the world

His lot in life horoscope unfurled

Straight and narrow yellow brick road

Encrusted with diamonds, paved with gold

A membership to the country club

The form of his birth certificate

Access to all advantages

No obstacles to his wishes

In the network of the elite

Vampiric spiders gleefully

Drain the blood of lowly

Flies a catch upon which to feed

Exploiters of humanity

Spiritual jews are these

Arrogant scion of bourgeoisie

Bloated ego is feeding for free

Pompous perennial spoiled brats

Overgrown children, privilege trash

Getting what they want in cold hard cash

Squandering loot on thrills which don't last

Life as party to entertain

Alleviate the ennui of the same

For the leisure class life's a game

Of numbers always reckoning

Money for nothing and the rest for free

Investing in stock market gambling

Thieves and robbers making money

Perfectly legal to practice usury

Admission to the finest schools

These spoiled congenital fools

Receive rewards simply through

Connections-having never paid their dues

Into the Ivy League they will go

Enriching themselves at the expense of those

Who greater merit always show

Yet shunted to the side into skid row

Obstructing they who are not a part

From their exclusive caste apart

Only the nouveau riche may embark

Upon the golden path-all else must part

Alternating leisure and cutthroat competition

The method to the madness of capitalism

Else its alternate champagne socialism

The privileged elite-wardens of the prison

The talent of they who are excluded

Caused to atrophy their natural talents

Deprive society of their inborn gifts

All attributable to bourgeois grift

To cause to stagnate superiority

To drag down to the dirty streets

To shut out from society

Of the scales of justice a travesty

The gold in the pan one-sided

Weighing down a class executive

Disrupting the harmony of existence

Guillotines rolled out greeting them

Rope therapy to purge them of vice

Their golden chains for a different type

Sissel fiber nooses so very tight

Stringing up the decadent day and night

Into the guillotine their heads are thrust

Bloated faces of alcoholics

Capped white teeth into the dust

To decorate pikes, voiceless justice

**Buddha**

The domesticated animal became

A Buddha to his call perpetrate

That of comfortable bourgeois dream

Run down through pursuit of gain

Though he would Buddha

Pursue 'peace, love and unity'

Stretching out on bamboo reeds

Tired of his pursuit of greed

The businessman now retires

Seeks his business in the stars

Out of lack of element Mars

Vital force, diminished willpower

Overcompensation for his loss

For his impotent lack of balls

Found a downhill path to stars

Reflected in sewer waters

Falling down the inebriate

Drowning in puddle of waste

Calls it 'Dharma', is his fate

Pantomime of Buddha state

Incense burning, choking smoke

Tea kettle churning on it chokes

Hippy ganja on it tokes

Pseudo-spiritual, Western joke

Aping a facsimile

Of the original creed

Developed by Sakya muni

In Asia-by Aryan seed

Wannabe oriental in robes

Saffron colored holy clothes

Draped in Mala beads he chose

To count the days until next episode

Pacifistic wimpy guy

Castrated, floating in the sky

In oriental sewer sty

On a yoga mat as clouds flyby

Delusional, foolish westerner

Exalting the foreign intruder

Opening up the gates to foreigners

Teeming hordes of usurpers

As a child he was enamored

With Bruce Lee and prissy manners

Oriental tea, ceremonial glamour

Shiny opulent silken pajamas

Grew up imitating his guru masters

Wu-Tang movies and kung fu classes

Wanted very much a traditional marriage

Oriental geisha for his pleasure

Hentai movies inevitable progression

Violent anime blood drinking reptilians

Sensationalistic, classically conditioned

To venerate the 'sophisticated Asians'

Grown up, a mature adult

Dated some asians he did exalt

Placed upon a jade pedestal

Venerated them, handed in his balls

Greedy for-profit, true hypocrite

After green for the clit

Condemned capitalism while reveling in it

Swimming in the dollars from others he ripped

Early retirement he did submit

To his boss, trained his replacement

An oriental half-breed, his kid

Had him from a prior marriage

Making way for the asian invasion

Self-serving bourgeois sitting on millions

Decides to take a permanent vacation

Takes his preferred oriental destination

Sequesters himself with his cash

In a posh retreat with asian ass

Calls himself 'Buddha', his only task

To indulge himself in decadent repast

Consumes exquisite sumptuous viands

A little rice wine to wash them down

Pleasant musicians to play his sound

Salacious exertions all around

Decadent Buddha no fakir

No ribs showing, his gut of beer

Fat cheeks rosy full of cheer

While impoverished people exist near

Decides he will go for a stroll

Night has descended along skid row

Self-proclaimed Buddha in saffron robes

Strolls unprotected without a pistol

The streets the home of ascetics

Impoverished people the bourgeois neglects

Half starved living in subsistence

The indigenous poor he has exploited

Strolling about with 'divine grace'

Reeking of wine in a blissful state

Neglected to see the angry face

Leaping from the shadows out of place

The youth before the decadent stands

Nervously shifting something in his hand

The 'Buddha' says laughing at the scamp

"I've no cash my friend, no time for scams"

The youth determined eyes of burning hate

Acquires his target decides his fate

From the shadows a steel talon blade

Flashes and strikes the wisened sage

To nirvana the Buddha must go

To Mara amid his death throes

The hypocrite life that he chose

Karma attracted his formidable foe

**Luciferian**

Diabolical demon seed

Adopt a creed of Mani

Of Gnostics from the Near East

Selfish gain, *qualitas occultae*

Would transform themselves into

Beyond the mundane endowed with 'hue'

Enlightened being without a clue

They of the false light, evil habitues

Beyond good and evil the claim

A 'luciferian' the claim to fame

Practicing cannibal to in hell rain

Transcend 'good and evil', ignore the flames

Enlightenment may be had for a price

For each degree the mysteries entice

Worth the cost, the price is right

The mysteries unveiled in the rites

Up the hierarchy to ascend

The Lucifer possessed by de-men

Diabolical practices of them

Off planet forces from Orion

The reptilian demon hordes

Use their witchcraft to ensure

Occupation of Gaia's Earth

Reavers of souls no dearth

These gullible goyim 'stars'

Enticed into the Lodge

With international hodge-podge

Venerating Demiurge God

The global plan they pretend

Will benefit all of 'men'

When what is meant is 'them'

And them alone my friend

The only 'humans' are

As defined a 'Lucifer'

Restricted from the herd

Is Jehovah's lost word

Jehovah who art in heaven

Reptilian demons on planet Saturn

In an invisible dimension

Governing their foolish minions

They who seek to power find

May very well end up inside

Of the matrix machine of Time

Vampirized by Saturnian kind

Artful regalia, ornately dressed

Caparisoned knight kadosh, impressed

Observing the scenery of holiness

Obsessed, by dark entities possessed

A dirty mouse trap, to trap the hungry

Who sought spiritual fare in a dark alley

Crawled inside and found it deadly

A poison aching inside their belly

Possessed, now a mere puppet

Robot of the reptilian pests

Controlled as a fly in the net

Of Demiurge's matrix, spiders' web

The Lucifer doused in false light

Of vacant look in their sight

Staring out into the night

Brandishing aloft sacrifice knife

The claim to fame of masonry:

"To make good men better be"

They sell their soul to jewry

A steep price to lose autonomy

Into the hive mind they are merged

Become a robot of the Demiurge

Jehovah's servant by whom captured

Devoted adherent of the 'lost Word'

They came to seek for the Truth

Found a simulacrum, a substitute

Hoodwinked, blinded by the jews

And their overlords, treacherously used

Lost their soul through being chained

To the archetype, black magic arranged

Ceremonial, set the theaters stage

Hebrew invocation, 'Angels' play

Puppets on strings, theater of the real

Hyper-reality souls served for the meal

To the demon creatures ethereal

Invoked the host souls to steal

The hierarchy of this fallen world

The trapezoidal structure will serve

The mundane emissaries of Saturn

Worshipers of Jehovah the Demiurge

In the missing capstone is the light

False gaslight of blackest night

The entities of malevolent might

Violent aggression, earthly plight

The will to power of the Time Lord

Preparing to conquer are the evil horde

Within cube ships the reptilian borg

Preparing an invasion by the sword

The Lucifers in their lodges

Seeking personal selfish power

Hoping the reptilians' wrath to dodge

Pact with the devil: murder and rob

Soon the souls of the illuminati

Will be consumed by reptilian breed

Into the tunnels of Set will flee

Black holes to Saturn their destiny

**Caste Collapse**

The caste system of old has fallen

The higher brought low was overrun

Supplanted by the chaos of revolution

Through its inner decay and corruption

The seeds of death were sown

Through decadence it was owned

By the infiltrator who has no hope

International financiers' usurious loans

The upper caste made decadent

Purchasing luxuries on credit

What they however did neglect

Was its flipside, namely debt

Sumptuous wines, finest furs

Dancing girls, wealthy foreigners

To entertain, create a stir

Of opulence heard round the world

Into the dark of night

The merchants seek to entice

Priest caste with secret rites

Of witchcraft, of false light

The fish rots from head down

In a decadent nation reek abounds

Rotting corpse visible around

For all to see the soiled crown

The foreigner incites the folk

Claims they have a 'common foe'

Promises wealth, the fires stoked

Of revolution the rising smoke

Some are loyal to the past

Seek counter-revolution blast

The gates opened by the caste

Of international merchant trash

Hoping to gain the victory

Accrue, decapitate nobility

The flames rage in the city

Outrage of the demon seed

The nation recuperates over time

Most of the nobility submerged in lime

Benighted memories smeared with grime

By jewry who usurped their kind

The next ruling power ascends the throne

Corrupt merchant caste in noble clothes

Decadent corruption no bounds knows

Held together through hired thugs' blows

The citizenry now kept in chains

Their former kingdom only a name

Populated by foreign slaves

From the orient had been displaced

Jewry rules as a separate caste

Elevated over all the merchant trash

Indulging in orgies and sumptuous repast

Twice the decadence of the last

The oriental hordes keep to themselves

A segregated nation in which they dwell

Working with jewry 'prejudice' dispelled

The oligarchs would both kinds weld

"Coerced mixture else a sin"

The mindless masses conditioned

To destroy their heritage, their Tradition

Mix and mingle with the foriegn

A synthesis begins to emerge

Through this union a slavish herd

Whose vitality by Jehovah's word

Diminished, then a beast rendered

The noble few who still remain

Regardless of their caste or fame

Noble Aryans do still remain

Mustering forces with might and main

Clandestinely they coordinate

In secret enclaves in the state

To reestablish their estate

Oust the intruder, purify their race

The strike against the foreigner

To assassinate their vile leaders

Target the shepherd, sheep scattered

A body with no head doesn't matter

With precision the attack is on

One by one decapitate the scum

With swords and poison arrow done

Then from ropes they are hung

Revitalization of the castes

The new nobility built to last

Have decimated the merchant trash

Have sent the rude invaders back

A new kingdom better than the old

Established on stock of philosophic gold

The blood of the noble in the mold

Aryan warriors, never bought and sold

**Neanderthal**

Macho Man Randy Savage

Let's investigate his lineage

His genealogy, ancestral peerage

What his source, distant origins

From planet Saturn captured by 'Them'

Reptile trans-dimensional aliens

Manufacturing souls of sin

Genetic-engineering of hybrid men

Their own blood they mix in

Also crude bipedal slave minions

They mix and mingle into a prism

Finished product: hybrid reptilian

Transport the creatures via wormholes

From Kronos-Saturn to the South Pole

From hexagon formation on the North Pole

Of the Time-Lord to enslave the whole

Into the continent of mighty Pan

Now a faded memory, sunken

Seeding the creature of Neanderthal man

Reptilian hybrid for Jehovah's plan

To enslave and exploit the Panic people

Chains round their necks enforcing evil

Forced to worship the Saturnian devils

Coerced to bow and worship is needful

The Neanderthal creatures are

Administrators 'in the name of the Lord'

Their task to be soviet commissars

In theocracy ruled from the stars

The rigid system of total control

Enforced through incentive of gleaming gold

And horrible trauma-based mind control

Fear and tremble before the Lord of hosts

This slave plantation continues on

For millennia serving Jehovah

With the souls of the witless pawns

To give the vampire life to feed upon

The land of broad Lemuria

A.k.a. Pan suffers hysteria

The priest caste corrupt becomes

The continent by Jehovah is won

The remnant salvaged in the ark

Transported to land for new start

2 x 2 genetic engineering art

Many slaves to play their part

At this time the Devas did appear

Pity for the slaves Jehovah held in fear

Manifested from the higher aethers

To liberate the slaves, instill the spirit

Mixture with the anthropoids

Freeing them from their fate as toys

Puppets on strings held from the void

By the hidden hand the vampire poised

Wrested from the talon to grasp

Of reptilian host their stable cache

Of animal men no longer cast

In the image of archontic class

Now a hybrid of the gods

Elevated above the Time-Lord

Slipped through the matrix form

Prisoners free forever more

Jewry, the spawn of demon seed

Instructed to cause the decease

Of the Devas by Jehovih

Over the earth to never give peace

To interbreed with godly race

Bring down the connection to grace

Defile their kind to perpetuate

The cycles of Ixion's fate

To bring low the animal man

Attempt to reduce their vibration

Through breeding more abominations

Serpent seed mixed with animal men

To take the blood of the gods

To pollute it, to drag them down

To bury in mud Lucifer's crown

To defile the pure, in sewage drown

The Devas having incarnated on earth

To liberate the creatures, Jehovah's serfs

Had blended themselves with children of the earth

And become degraded, of lesser worth

Nonetheless the battle continued

Children of the gods and demon brood

The dark forces, working through

Impelling the creatures, Aryans to pursue

The final cataclysm of Ragnarok

The reptilian hybrids versus Aryan stock

Their witless troops, legions of Pan far off

Rally to kill the sons of the gods

Now upon the world descends

Racial holy war, conflict to end

RaHoWa!- the world command

Straight to hell demon seed to send

**Life Of Vanity**

The vanity of existence within the world

Worshipers of mammon, their life ephemeral

Chasing after hedonistic thrills sensational

Life of the party to the end of the candle

Burnouts, their nerves are shot

A haywire, blood boiling hot

A spare tire for their gut

Soon to expire but never a thought

Life lived in the moment

Here and now, no permanent

Lasting qualities, elements

Of the soul, dead filaments

Maximize pleasure all the day

Minimize pain for hardship lazy

At most overworked drone bee

Sweating blood for masters' greed

Endless baubles of delight

Sparkling products blind the sight

Of third eye, perpetual night

Greedily grasping the false light

Must advertise publicly

A status seeker ostentatiously

In the rat race for all to see

Dog chasing its tail rabidly

9-to-5 round and round

On the treadmill beaten-down

The Golden Ring in the clouds

Reaching for it but never found

A mortgaged home on the hill

A financed car with hefty bill

Vacations with plenty of swill

The bottom line amounts to nil

In the mirror of vanity

Coiffured hair, plastic surgery

Designer cosmetics for he and she

The decadent life's effeminacy

The box house designed to collapse

The luxury auto to rust and crash

The designer clothes no trend can last

Mortgaged love, bankrupt with no cash

The conditions of the life so vain

The life of decadent pleasure and pain

Are too high a price to sustain

A Herculean labor to dig one's grave

The simple life of Tradition

When all fulfill their proper station

Their duties and rites don't abandon

But carry out with proud compunction

A life of fulfilling meaning

Can be found by those without money

Without the greedy god of usury

Without fixation on the worldly

The life of vanity does inhere

In the world of they who sneer

At those who don't glamorous appear

In their egos' vanity mirror

The emptiness of this kind

Of superficial mini-mind

Lives for the moment in time

No treasure will *post mortem* find

The life of they who are truly

Endowed with value eternally

Are they who eschewed the vanity

Of the transience of the worldly

To play their role and do their duty

To celebrate rites, ceremonies

To uphold the law of Divinity

They alone are the truly wealthy

The world of Kali of today

Sets one up to eventually pay

Through the nose to life's game play

A high price for foolish vanity

**Mongrelize**

A man half-jew half-Japanese

From notorious family of jewish Greeks

And Japanese nobility's black sheep

Illuminati bastard named Kalergi

Wrote a book served as a plan

To mongrelize white 'Western' man

"Practical Idealism" the brand

Recipe for Eurasian

To decimate and to destroy

The role of genocide's envoy

Played by dark and yellow goy

Biological weapons deployed

Forced 'integration', i.e. genocide

By definition: erasure of a kind

The soft approach to mongrelize

To mix together purer kinds

Through incentive to migrate

The white race to replace

Every tactic orchestrate

The hidden hand manipulates

Money and the lure of gold

Rubescent flesh of Aryan girls

The carrot dangled before the churls

Black and brown of the third world

The bankster gangsters did arrange

For miscegenation set the stage

Through incentives to outrage

The integrity of Aryan race

To soften up the mass mind

Injected poison of a kind

Insidious and by design

To the whites demoralize

A guilt complex to instill

Israel Cohen with his quill

Penned a program to kill

To infect whites with sense of guilt

"The Racial Program of The Century"

Cunning plan of the demon seed

Formulated for jewish supremacy

Lies upon lies to destroy their enemy

Mass exodus of the victims

Downtrodden, impoverished 'global citizens'

Brought across the border these denizens

Blind minions of the hybrid-reptilians

Legislative enactments did proclaim

Simultaneously their infame

Amongst the hippies who were tamed

To receive the victims of darker strain

In the name of 'humanity'

'Peace', 'love', joyous ecstasy

'Universal peace' this tragedy

Achieved through guile effectively

Bringing in troops through secrecy

Under the guise of 'equality'

Breaking up white society

Trojan horses, racial enemies

To build up their domestic forces

Jewry uses their occult forces

Mind manipulation to divorce us

From attachment to our lineage

The mind control apparatus

In the hands of *homo diabolus*

Jewry hidden hand controls us

Confuses the mind of the ignoramus

A 'Z.I.O.N' is created by jewry:

'Zion installation operating negatively'

Implanted thoughts, false memories

The usage of synthetic telepathy

Mind control, world control his M.O

Deconditioned the goyim to not know

The truth about history and their role

Blaming whites to pay jewry's toll

Karmic scapegoat to make of whites

Conditioned them to abandon their side

To sell out for temporal delights

Living for the moment in jewry's sight

The foolish whites view life as play

Conditioned from infancy to display

Impracticality and no unity

Living life day by day

The jews' hell-bent at fever pitch

To mongrelize whites, nature's finest

To reduce to the gutter noble Aryans

Over the earth to have Dominion

To supplant the sons of the gods

Ruddy-complexioned, blue-eyed blondes

With their yellow, black and brown pawns

Mixed in the Americanization cauldron

Miscegenation for the nation

Tumors malignant on the cancer patient

Doomed to die, terminal devastation

If heroic action is not taken

The blood memory of the folk

Awakened must be before they croak

Symbols and cultural Tradition invoke

To rectify racial culture soul

The cunning wiley jew can see

That the Aryan sees his plans for victory

A pre-emptive strike of necessity

He strategizes with talmudic cunning

Decides he will orchestrate

Endless chaos to generate

World wars and revolutions to instate

His despotism before it is too late

The Aryan must be two steps ahead

Must with caution the minefield tread

Which jewry has orchestrated

To sabotage the Aryan man

To purify the blood from sin

To rectify the lost Tradition

The duty of the heroic Aryan

To achieve his destiny and to win

**Happy-Face Hypocrite**

Bourgeois suburbanite a Ronald McDonald

Plastered on smile choking on marijuana

Spewing the rhetoric of marxist akadumbia

Sanctimonious hypocrite: "peace, unity and love"

Artificial smile that covers her face

Living to help underprivileged 'human race'

Black; brown and yellow, but whites forsake

Race-traitor whore a genetic mistake

Born in a box house neat and clean

Princess palace to house a queen

Living the life of the American dream

Myopic vision too blind to see

Moralize and virtue signal

Condescending to other white people

Handout freebies to the mud people

Stolen from their blue-collar 'equals'

Redistribute the wealth of Aryan man

Strewing around about the land

Into the greedy black and brown hands

Created by the hated white man

The foolish females of the white race

From the privileged classes dressed in lace

Hiding away in their exclusive place

In the community barred by gates

Surrounded by parks, buffer zones

Which shut out the poor, a class alone

By police and boulevards no one can go

To their enclave they would have it so

Parading about in the poor area

Ostentatious displays of gregarious

Wealth redistribution are notorious

For virtue signals a marker of status

A religion of 'humanism', anti-white hate

Blaitant disregard for the survival of race

By bourgeois hypocrites a complete disgrace

Though they think they are blessed by divine grace

Naïve and lacking in reason

Believe they can make into Europeans

Those of totally different inner being

On the basis of projection of their illusory dreaming

It didn't work in Haiti nor in South Africa

To fill up the land with violent niggas

Foolish whites program to self-destruct

By utopian ideas the jews conjured up

Christ-insanity the first mind infection

Inculcated in their mind and got traction

The third eye blind to false light projection

Gaslit whites seeking souls' resurrection

Next up came liberal ideology

A witch's poison brew pseudo-scholarly

Emotional rhetoric crocodile tears falling

Onto a collage of Third World 'humanity'

Sitting and drinking their expensive lattes

Stretching out on yoga mats they parlay

Discussing their socio-sexual ways

Idling about to Buddha they pray

"Peace, love and unity"

Smiling faces of he and she

The bourgeois females be

Male or female, for both effeminacy

The pathos of christianity

*Misericordia Mater Dei*

Weeping and wailing in ecstasy

Over the victims their lost sheep

Liberalism a re-presentation

Of the prior jewish version

Creed of suicide and aversion

To vital force, truth of life's lesson

Turning the cheek and judging thee not

Passive lily-livered limp-wristed twats

Natural tendency of their thought

Through passive-aggression, power sought

Hypocrite mind can't face the facts

Ignores reality of claws which scratch

Of hungry teeth which prey catch

To feast and fatten, a predatory fact

Stretching out with the black and browns

Following the Time-spiral down

In Kali Yuga for another round

Earthbound souls, carnival of carnal clowns

To help the 'victim' from a foreign place

Excuse to indulge, to fornicate

With flesh of another race

To amuse oneself with a playmate

Fun in the sun and fancy free

Partaking of sexuality

In the name of 'spirituality'

Kama Sutra ecstasy

All's fine until she loses an eye

Until she is used and abused by the dark goy

Teeth knocked out and a swollen black eye

Miscegenation and a mulatto child

The bourgeois male ball-less cuck

Soyboy can hardly get it up

Seeks a mate to raise up

A half-Negro, psychologically mixed up

Both seek a world of 'peace' and 'love'

A world of the quality they would dub

A 'utopia', Golden age of fun

Riding the carousel covered in cum

**Monogamy=Monopoly**

Within the Kali Yuga, the modern world

To involve oneself with women in nuptials

To set oneself up for a fall

Ball and chain around his phallus weld

To shackle himself to a female

Is to devote himself to her every detail

To curry favor with her fragile ego

To hold the vanity mirror in front her nose

Benefits and auspicious happiness

May be found within marital bliss

But a shadow cast over this

The subordination of mister to miss

The ring around her delicate finger

Golden lustre it is a trigger

Gun to the head of her house nigger

Paying slave must have six figures

Monogamy enables her to have control

To exert leverage by her tootsie roll

Extracting the energy of his soul

Vampiric absorption is her goal

Unified the souls combine as one

Through a higher *unio mystica*

But for the average pair of doves

The iron shackle a substitute for love

Monogamy serves its purpose

A utility for the state a service

To conceive progeny it is worth it

To fulfill one's duty though a burden

The monopoly held by the female

Over the capon who he regales

With copious favors top hat and tails

Unending series of same as she polishes her nails

Monogamy enables monopoly

Nothing in this wretched life for free

In order to with a female be

One must pay the exorbitant fees

Only in rare exceptions to the rule

Will the females ever deal with you

And always one-sided giving adequate proof

That fairness regarding love is not truth

**Polygamy= Liberty**

From the despotism of the nuptials

The man seeks to be untouchable

To attain freedom incorruptible

By the hand of females detestable

In Traditional structure of society

Eugenics favors practice of polygamy

The best with the best have as many

Wives as possible to improve the breed

The man therein has maximal say

can dictate to all what is the way

The Tao of the Divine may

Exist within marriage boundaries

However corruption enters in

When the fallible brute man

Exerts arbitrary acts of sin

Violates the autonomy of women

Each have their place under the stars

Playing their role, their essential part

According to the will of Venus and Mars

Separated, united forever are

Polygamy may work at times

But true spiritual love a dyad finds

To reconcile antithetical kinds

A monad reflection of the Divine

For those at lower levels

Polygamy may work well

For those more elevated, more spiritual

In multiple marriages the devil dwells

**Judeo**

Narrow-minded bigotry of the Near East

Jewdeo-christianity a dogma they call 'peace'

The truth and reality are cast out by these

Foolish fantasies of bovine animals and sheep

The christian staring into the infidels' eyes

A look of arrogance, an artificial smile

Contemptuous manners in gracious style

Pretense of altruism, false gifts the while

The jewdeo is a coward and a sneak

A worshipper of hook-nosed demon seed

Who wrote their vile cowardly creed

As a projection of their sick mentality

A hypocrite she is and bigot

Narrow-minded numbskull-total idiot

Can't reason or think with any soundness

Mind emotional and completely specious

Self deceiver, reality denier

Lies upon lies until the hellfire

For the christians soon to expire

Soul destruction when they retire

Bound to entities in their church

Set upon by these in their 'good works'

Self-righteous ladies they don't shirk

Their duty to these demons who inside lurk

The jewdeo becomes possessed

By these creatures in demon nest

In whited sepulchre they are caressed

Become bound to the Prince of Darkness

The smiling mask over their face

Despotic aggression concealed by 'Grace'

Artificial, hypocrites- total disgrace

Total insult to the Aryan race

Their mission in life to redistribute

To hand out 'medicine' and 'food'

All poisoned, false gifts prove

Jewdeo-christianity is a screw

The robots of the Demiurge

Doling out the scraps to the herd

Who depend on them to work

To perpetuate their dearth

Humble hypocrite, humble bragging

'To assist humanity' is pretending

Raking in the money is no ending

Of their exploitation, and hellfire pending

Veneration of the 'chosen few'

Who formulated this poison brew

Called christianity into the stew

Of the guardians' cerebral fluid

The bloody Prince of the cabal

Of jews and christians over the world

Trampled the culture under the pall

Of the false light of the jesus doll

Nailed to the cross there weak and meek

Wailing and weeping and gnashing their teeth

The parishioners prostrate on their knees

For a fictional anthropomorphic deity

Inculcated in mind the archetype

A savior figure, kosher branded kike

'Dying for sins' and the like

Sacrifice of a man is a false light

Black magic distortion is the creed

Witchcraft of the vile demon seed

Formulated by rabbis to achieve

Enslavement of the gullible and naïve

The mind virus inculcated inside

An Egregore of parasitic kind

Replicating virally, third eye to blind

Through zombified masses to it binds

Evangelion is the gospel song

Broadcast from trumpets of Zion

Blaring into the gathered throng

Sonic assault, the innocent wronged

"All are born in sin" the preacher cried

"I too a sinner", said to justify

His imposition of his tithes

And prescription of living to die

The death cult of 'the christ'

A jewish man who for 'sins' died

Nailed to the cross was crucified

By a jewish mob he lived to die

Became the archetype of martyrdom

Himself sacrificed as the only son

Mimicked by the witless millions

A martyr complex installation

All are victims in 'lord christ'

Living a life for an afterlife

Living to die to escape the strife

Too weak to stand and fight

The religion of the chandala

Of the cowardly slavish mob

Would from the better rob

Passive-aggressive womanly assault

Hatred for the strong and good

For the healthy minded brood

The coarse and stupid fools

Who congregate in their pews

Desire to destroy their betters

Pluck out their eye unawares

Sneak attacks, hateful stares

The sullen slaves apart would tear

The morality of the irrational

The weeping and wailing, passional

Martyr on the cross devotional

'Bride of christ', matched in hell

The jewdeo, bigoted stands

Nose in the sky holy arrogance

Self-righteous she would plant

The cross of christ into Tradition

**Strictly Religious**

The ancient world shrouded in the mist

Now occupied by ruins and remnants

Resultant product of strains who mixed

From antipodes Lemuria and Atlantis

The secret wisdom most arcane

Whose authenticity is the bane

Of the cabal who rules this plane

Wherein the key of Truth contained

The liars who establish the false

Gnarled hairy hand feeling the pulse

Of the masses who aren't at fault

Made to proclaim: "*deus vult*!"

The witless slaves of black mages

The mindless chained to false religions

Reduced to serfs on the plantation

A dimunition of their mentation

Throughout the expanse of the land

Legerdemain of the hidden hand

Clapped in chains at their command

The gears of industry's demand

The once sacred areas of the earth

Now transformed by the church

And by mosque and temples dearth

Into dark age slavery and murder

The priestly caste oversees

Underneath the mindless bees

Who drone away in stagnant 'peace'

To prop up the parasite elite

The religious institutions

Of darkest Kali Yuga

Designed to be a solution

To questions of their students

Keeping all peasants blind and poor

Restricting from them the sacred lore

Conditioning them to love their chores

To sleep in ignorance forevermore

Name of the game Saturnian restriction

Method to the madness through religion

Silly stories for the peasants

Keep then living in tenements

However perhaps one might question

Whether there was not valid reason

To keep the irrational plebeians

Without the bounds of Logos' reason?

In some places over the globe forsooth

This bears a ring of Divine Truth

Of priestly caste legitimate rule

Ruling through a doctrine of the schools

Certain sects and forms of dogma

Groups through which problems solved are

Blinkered views imposed upon the

Gullible mass to minimize karma

In certain areas this did work

Through a prison-like rigid structure

A mandatory template which to shirk

Entailed imprisonment and torture

A crystallization of mass mind

The population creed bound and blind

To anything from the unknown outside

Tar and feather any other kind

The revolutionary from the bottom

Or noble of the caste which had rotted

The prior Tradition nearly lost them

To redeem or to impose a new man

Fissures in the wall of the system

Breaking down is their mission

The dissatisfied opposition

To the senile regime deathblow given

Black magic manipulation the tactics

Of sinister mages of far-off Saturn

Using exoteric blinds to capture

The undeveloped minds of the masses

Invented stories full of emotion

Tales to which they owe devotion

'Sacred scriptures' a potent poison

To inebriate the minds of the goyim

The stories allegories veil

Concealed within exotic tales

Secret doctrine, for one to avail

A member of priestly elite entailed

**'Development'**

The promise of the global elite

That all will have their 'basic needs'

Such is the goal all are made to see

The false promise of global unity

Each and all in their own domain

Will share each other's traditional cuisine

Will wealth redistribute, alleviate pain

The suffering of all crippled and lame

This the United Nations' sacred promise

To prevent any who are tempting to wrong us

Will intervene and in the name of justice

To rectify the unstable balance

To place unflagging loyalty

Into the globalists' agency

The spiders web flag of 'peace'

Trapping us in its embrace to bleed

The vampires of the global cabal

Absorb the energy of each and all

Spreading their web to install

Their matrix drenched in bitter gall

Intervention on behalf of those

Who are 'innocent', how none know

Bearing false gifts to overthrow

Traditional cultures of independent folk

Those who would not accept

Who would unwilling, indeed reject

To have the 'audacity' to affect

An independent air-are to death subject

Proxy armies are then released

'Terrorists' in journalists' sheets

Creating chaos to intervene

In the name of 'safety and security'

Blue-helmeted troops are brought in

Do more than kill the 'evil men'

Rape and pillage, destroy their Tradition

Hypocrisy's finest militia of sin

The mercenary army bloody vectors

Heads on pikes of the villagers

Are paraded in the jews' papers

As heroic venerable 'peacekeepers'

The 'development' promised by the U.N

Is a false gift developed by evil de-men

A lump of coal in the stocking brought by Him

Saturn Claws, home of the evil reptilians

Though paved in gold and festooned

With the ribbons of pure white and peaceful blue

The dove of peace is a vulture in Truth

Pecking at the carcass of the multitude

United Nations an obscenity

A vehicle of global hypocrisy

Pretense of 'love' and 'equality'

Tool of neo-feudal slavery

From their fortress in Brussels

In London's 'city' and Israel

From the Vatican and the rotten apple

The spiders of Zion their web unfurl

Spreading the gospel of 'humanity'

Deceiving the people those of naivete

Corrupting their leaders with luxury

Assassinating opposition to their hegemony

Developing a world of 'peace' and 'love'

The filthy diseased U.N dove

Flies lofty in the heights above

And defecates upon everyone

Get out the double barrel shotgun

Pump action blast will get the job done

Take aim first then pump the action

Squeeze the trigger and roast the scum

**Mask of Democracy**

High-flown phrases of the religion

"Egalite; fraternite (sororite)-liberte" are given

To anesthetize the mind of the children

Of the Mother Goddess of the teeming millions

'The rights of (wo) man' are proclaimed

The banner raised high in morality's name

The happy fools sound the refrain:

'Egalite, fraternite (sororite) liberte'' in vain

Mental inebriation for the many too many

All clamor for rights but shirk their duties

All seek the benefits in a democracy

Power-mad mob drunk on egocentricity

Casting a vote by checking a box

Claimed this power lies in talk

Impotent without their loaded Glock's

Amounting to mere idle squawk

Referendums and endless debates

Between the rotten corrupt candidates

Their fake smiles plastered on their face

In masonic lodges children they rape

The black magicians and their magic show

All democracy will or could bestow

Witless masses indoctrinated with hope

That through the scales of justice may sow

The plaintive cry of the serpent seed

Weeping and wailing over democracy

Crocodile tears on their silken sheets

While in the gutter the children sleep

Democracy is an illusory dream

Promise for all to have 'rights' and be 'free'

A rainbow veil concealing these

Wizards of Zion behind the scenes

The only power actually possessed

Is vested in the bourgeois elitists

Only they may speak and represent

Their witless pawns with programmed 'consent'

The veil of democracy woven in silk

Of the finest fibers for the elitist ilk

Only they may consume their fill

In the sty 'first among equals'

Segregation through the money power

A merchant's dream for a vain hour

"Democracy now!" a mere golden shower

From the merchants in their ivory towers

Hollow mockery of the population

Parasites, poison worms in the nation

Tapeworms who consume without satiation

Their vital substance with economic inflation

Usury, the mechanism of the parasite

For upholding 'the economy' the guise

Pretense of necessity in disguise

That from the treasury covered in lies

Fighting for 'democracy' and 'human rights'

Mercenaries sent to aid the fight

Mass murdering anything that is in sight

Especially they who are on Traditions' side

The dialectic of democracy a shell game

One moment its' the 'left' who is to blame

Then the 'right' when the pendulum swings

Like the blade falling from a guillotine

The foolish mass are a cat in a tree

The dialectic of the Saturnian priests

Sawing back and forth on a killing spree

Left to right in the name of liberty

Soon the mass will tumble and fall

Clueless to understand what's going on

Their pockets empty their ass raw

From the rapine of the priests of Zion

"Democracy now!" for a fleeting moment

Doomed to implode a flaming bag of shit

On the doorstep of the witless idiots

Placed there by the trickster yids

To stamp it out or to go and seek

The devious scum who in bushes creep

To string them up from a cherry tree

Water the bushes with the blood of liberty?

Democracy is death, the reapers scythe

Good for the peasants to make them die

Hence burn it to the ground and then fry

Its representatives, the swine in the sty

The future world can only appear

When democracies have disappeared

When the ghosts of the masses' illusory fears

Are banished and theocracy is here

**Beavis & Butthead**

Dialectic of the judeo-christian

'Good versus evil' to reconcile, their mission

To force their violence upon their minions

Called 'the law', a product of their invention

The 'laws of god' they seek to manifest

To bring about through this 'dialectic'

To create chaos with the 'left'

With the revolutions of Spartacist

The 'right' or conservative moment

Reacts sluggishly to oppose it

To 'put a stop to the madness'

To all appearances an opponent

Both played by the actors

Of judeo-christian hypocrite theater

Jewry plays the rebel Lucifer

The christian- god's angelic defender

The christians enable jewry's chaos

To destabilize and play off

'Both ends against the middle' gay-op

Dialectical re-conciliation the payoff

The christian the follower of the jew

Like Beavis following Butthead to

The end of the line of the chosen few:

Creation of Zion for G-d's approved

But had the instigator of crime

Disturbing society's harmony by design

His smashing and burning pantomime

Designed to elicit 'G-d' on time

Beavis the christian goes along

Services elder brother for a song

'Bringing in the sheaves' with tares along

Gets burned in the end for doing wrong

The establishment of Highland High

Scold Beavis for the crimes

Of Butthead who has an alibi

A liability waiver from 'on high'

The jew can do no wrong today

He can rape; murder, steal all day

No laws above him save for those of 'Yahweh'

He deludes himself thinking he can escape

**Loosh Battery**

In the matrix of Zion

The batteries are human

Or rather they're subhuman

According to the scions

The Symbionts have bound

To their host all around

Within, without bounds

Have co-opted the clowns

Rendered them automata

Usurped their medulla

Vital force fed to the

Entities from Orion nebula

The system is orchestrated

To siphon their vital nature

It's structural layout favors

Possession by demonic agents

To the magic square

All dwellings right angular

These prisons spectacular

Illusory world order

Blinded by appearances

The goyim in their pens sit

Contentedly chewing shit

And calling it 'heaven sent'

Inebriated are the fools

Trapped inside the rules

Strapping them all into

The bubbles of amniotic fluid

Into the world they come

So blind and ignorant

The 'goyim' by definition

Cattle slated for execution

Throughout their life's course

Energy is pouring forth

From the cattle horde

To serve their jewish Lord

Vampires of Zion drinking down

The bioenergy of the clowns

The paying slaves of Zion town

Prison planet life force abounds

To free oneself from the cube

From the fated battery of loosh

From the life thats' living proof

Of the judgments of the jew

To attain autonomy from

The parasite exploitative scum

One must receive the outcome

Of worldly living in the name of 'fun'

To preserve one's vital essence

He must withdraw in his existence

From the cube which imprisons

The struggling earthly denizens

Not for the Self alone must-see

Service selfish spirituality

Not focus on 'me'; 'me'; 'me'

But contribute to all of those worthy

To liberate all from the cube

Smash it down with the jew

And his crazy christian crew

Thugs of Zion will get their due

**Gyges' Ring**

In ancient Greece Plato wrote

An allegory which was worthy of note

A tale of a man who would tote

A ring rendering invisible

The ring of Gyges (the man's name)

Enabled him to anything attain

Being invisible he could remain

Enumerable projects expanded his brain

Power; money; fortune and fame

Gyges could at his fingertips attain

The problem was Plato claimed

'Morality' that stood in the way

In the allegory it was a test

To decide which way was best

To follow at the daimon's behest

Or to follow one's inclinations selfish

Plato aside this is an idea

Which bears investigation here

'Morality' of whom is unclear

Pragmatism... or christian fear?

If I had the ring what would I do?

I'd get revenge on the filthy jews

And their christian slaves, their thuggish crew

Who have sabotaged me my whole life through

I would slip the ring upon my finger

Wouldn't a moment more linger

Would take up my shiny meat cleaver

And would strike they who me beleaguer

I would find my way into jewellery stores

And fill my sack with jewels galore

I would sneak inside the luxurious hoards

Of the McMansions in the suburbs

I would redistribute all their loot

So the poor could have a financial boost

But first I'd take out my gun and shoot

The filthy pigs in their three-piece suits

I'd make a wicker man burning bright

Of their mansions in the shtetl at night

Burning with no end in sight

Kosher piggies squealing in the firelight

I'd use my ring to rob the banks

To fill my pocket, increase in rank

To relocate to foreign climes

And raise an army on my side

I'd decimate the ranks of jews

And their christian slave minions too

I'd build power and conquer for Truth

Build allies and empower the youth

I would form an army of mercenaries

And ship them over the seven seas

To kill and assassinate the enemy

So that the whole world may be free

My life would consist of roaming the earth

Decimating key targets I've researched

Clandestine assassinations which would serve

To wipe the slate clean, cleanse the earth

I would traipse around the terrestrial globe

Would focus my will dispatching my foes

Would make my life's mission to play Rambo

And would start with the hypocrite holy Joe's

Their churches I would bring crashing down

To rubble and dust and corpses on the ground

Would discharge mortar rounds

Strike at the black heart of these clowns

Would steal from the kikes their flying drones

Weaponize them and dispatch with payload

To the synagogues and churches to explode

Hellfire raining down on their demented souls

The ring of Gyges would serve me well

The 'morality' of christians can go to hell

It has held down the Aryans as a spell

Of witchcraft by the demons for too long to tell

I would serve the good of the Great Ultimate

Of Brahma and Pleroma and the Ogdoad

I would annihilate the wretched cowardly fad

Called judeo-christianity and its mad lads

When the world has been cleansed of the lot

I would keep my ring in a secure lockbox

And only use it when I'm on the spot

To eliminate enemies of the God above God

**Li or Lie**

The principles of old wise Cunfu-tse

Are recorded in the analects of the Chinese

"Humanity, righteousness and principle" the creed

Of the 'li' or conditions of social stability

The 'li' of Tradition served it well

To build a nation and maintain itself

A bedrock upon which to dwell

Pagodas for mandarins, huts for the people

The civil service examinations

Enable the poor to attain a station

Based upon merit they receive a vocation

Are not excluded through class hatred

The Mandarin governed with benevolence

The 'li': 'humanity, principal and righteousness'

Unify the nation as an organism

Not subject to internal division

The 'li' of today in Western lands

Is a complete and total absence

'Western' simulacrum of judaization

In such a nation all are against one

The 'Li' of the modern Western world

Is its hypocrisy a pirate flag unfurled

Yet concealed beneath a rainbow dressed girl

Who shifts attention from the killers who rule the world

The 'li' of today is the 'lie'

The Duper's smirk and crocodile smile

The Modernists live in style

While others are swept into the pile

The worst of systems of organization

Democracy and communitarianism

Mob-rule of the mindless,

Robotized masses who are rendered dumb

In the name of florid phrases

The Modernists do enslave us

They impose the 'lie' to 'save' us

For their own sins that they gave us

When will the 'li' come to save us?

To banish the 'lie' of the cabal who hates us?

To institute a Tradition made for us

Inhabit to last the ages?

**Gargamel**

Upon the hill looming over all

The affluent exploiter Gargamel

Lives with his feline entourage

To spy on the Smurfs, bully and rob

The smurfs in the village below

The racial collective of the folk

Live their lives under his shadow

In a prison under his control

They make merry anyway

Go about their duties with gaiety

Under Gargamel's yoke of usury

Bound to the jew in slavery

Gargamel from his mansion

Descends to collect his ransom

With his cat goes after them

To steal their vital substance

Tax farmer of the poor

Kicks them out of their doors

Expropriates them for more

To fill his overflowing coffers

Usurious parasite Gargamel

With his hired goons a living hell

Makes the Smurfs in which to dwell

Imposes on them a magic spell

Curses them with his ideas

Of an invented kosher 'deus'

'Almighty' which one must fear

Else to hellfire and disappear

Makes himself the 'chosen one'

To which all must tender love

Pay obeisance to 'the One'

And His special bratty children

The Smurfs through coercion must

Prostrate themselves in the dust

To lick his boots of their crust

Assume the chain of iron and rust

In spite of Gargamel's imposition

Of this open-air kosher prison

Of this alien religion

The Smurfs preserve their Tradition

Gargamel reaver of souls

Would absorb the energy of the folk

Through witchcraft entities invoke

And bind to the Smurfs a vampire yoke

The elder gods of the Smurfs

Never departed, remained on earth

In another dimension have never shirked

Their loyalty to the loyal Smurfs

Those whose blood memory

Were to weak the gods to see

Became captives of this alien breed

Of Gargamel and his entities

These the 'christians' they were called

The mind-controlled slaves of 'God'

Servants who did what they were told

To Gargamel who bound their soul

This group of traitorous trash

Worshipped and bowed to the last

Grovelled in the dust as outcasts

From the heavens of the past

Spying and condemning their own kind

Betraying them to their mastermind

With Gargamel they soon will find

Their place in hell in the afterlife

The wiser Smurfs recognize

The violent nature of christian kind

Their falsehood and evil mind

They are a hateful verminous slime

Decide they will the problem solve

Will muster their forces with resolve

Will eliminate their foes, kill all

And return the earth the elder gods

The tactics of the Smurfs secret

Working through clandestine conduits

Key figures in enemy leadership

Targeted simultaneously for assassination

The priests of the Saturnian religion

Subject to communion wine poison

To crossbow bolts through abdomen

Their churches to blazing arson

Their minions scatter like good sheep

Cowardly creatures pissing their sheets

Afraid lest they too will be

Subject to a just penalty

The troops have rallied and prepare

To battle against the demon lair

Upon the hill Gargamel stands and glares

His cat, on its back stands its hair

The Smurfs converge upon their enemy

He who would have total mastery

Of their noble warrior destiny

Had simply awoken the blood memory

The battle rages in the heavens

And on earth now manifested

As above so on earth is vested

With the battle cries of the death's head

The elder gods are allied

With the Smurfs, are on their side

Against the foe of demon kind

And Gargamel's black heart and mind

The battle rages through the day

A bloody harvest on the Martial plane

Berserker combatants assault with rage

Trample the bodies of the slain

All the cats are now struck down

By the Smurfs who now ring round

Gargamel the black mage frowns

Backed against his manor house

He attempts to make a deal

For their mutual wounds to heal

"Tikkun Olam", he makes appeal

Compensate those from whom he steals

The elder gods thundering on high

Cast a thunderbolt in his eye

Cause him to depart in Time

And with him all demon kind

**Suicide creed**

The creeds of today have an origin

In the insane brain of neanderthal-reptilians

Incubated and concocted for the billions

To enslave and exploit for their trillions

The first formulation of the creed

Shrouded in the hazy past of mystery

May have originated from overseas

In Lemuria with the demon seed

Its form and function is quite plain

Pacifistic weakness in the brain

The witless masses to entrain

With the creeds of cowardly slaves

The black magician jews act out

Theater skits to fill their bank accounts

Through emotion they create doubt

From the minds sound ideas cast out

The virus of these vile thoughts

Spreads around the healthier lot

Infection grows, yields a cash crop

For the reapers' scythe the heads pop

First amongst the sickly creeds

Is that of cursed christianity

That vile religion from the streets

And the sewers of the Near East

One must worship a fictional man

Whose alleged existence cannot stand

Scrutiny into his having walked the land

Easily refutes the fake narrative

A jewish man who is simultaneous

'God and man', *absurdus metaphysicus*

Nonsensical story makes the sane furious

Necessitates *philosophicus scholasticus*

Even then the story falls flat

A mere claim, assertion of fact:

"God is a jew-and that is that!"

An offense to intelligent sophisticates

One must believe and must bow

To this 'God' and his chosen sows

His demon seed and must bow

To pledge his soul to consume allow

To ascribe literal truth

To the putative 'holy' book

Full of holes scholarship proves

That such a 'truth' is false forsooth

Inconsistencies on nearly every line

Mere astrotheology and invented design

Numerology amidst stories of crime

Of incest vile and infanticide

A book of murder and violence

Enables jews to kill a license

Untouchable and the power to silence

Burnings at the stake in the name of the righteous

The christians to ignoble jewry

The despots from the dirty Levantine

Are slaves and must 'bow before me!'

Else into a fiery lake throne will be

His program for slavish obedience

To jewry, self-appointed global despotism

Their command, an echo of omniscience

'From on high', unquestionable subservience

Never allowed to think outside

Of the narrow bounds of the noahide

Laws of the Pharisees and scribes

Of dark age Pauline christianity

Perhaps a man named christ existed

Regardless the stories are limp-wristed

Prescribing a life of pacifism

For the puppets of black magicians

Perhaps christianity as an institution

Is a corruption of the original doctrine

Or rather 'gospel' preached to men

By a real being named Jehoshua?

This is all tenebrous

Uncertain and very nebulous

Proclaimed 'Divine message'

No certainty for the Truth of its

As formulated in the church

The jews are sacrosanct merchants

Sacred cows born of jewish virgins

To critique brings 'God's' curses

Alfred Rosenberg's worldview

Of Marcion which did eschew

The Old Testament of the jew

Bears a clearer ring of Truth

As does Eckardt the Meister

And Minnesanger of Nuremberg

And Parzival of noble Wagner

Closer to the Krist endure

Should Krist have any place

In one's thoughts, confer his grace

It will be sans reprobates

Jewry and cursed Yahweh

## Glitter of Gold

In the cruel world of Mammon worship

One's value depends on what he can purchase

Should he have the means he is worth it

Else in her estimation he is worthless

That value is correlated with merit

Value the stamp legal tender beareth

Reveals the nature of those who wear it

And for those who shun yet grin and bear it

The golden gleam of sparkling rings

Of late-model hubcaps buys one flings

Attract the diggers of golden things

Like moths to a gaslight flaming

To collect these moths is the delight

Of they who travel about at night

Hunters of salacious rites

Must purchase this ignoble rite

Kings of the club, bar stars

A drive-by luxury car

Shining with Rolex watches are

Attracting the honeyed flowers

Capped white teeth bedaubed with cologne

Exquisite suit of brand-name clothes

Unctuous grins with eyes which roam

Over the curvaceous forms of hoes

The sleazy banter is exchanged

A meeting is soon arranged

To carry out their deranged

Lustful Dionysian ruttings

The female is a seducer born

Can gauge the male by his turgid horn

And this moreover his weakness, the norm

A lever she may use to extort

In her eyes the average man

Is mere putty in her hand

Once she has become a fan

Of his resources to win she stands

Scheming on how much she'll get

She appeals to him with her sex

If she has not got him yet

Soon she will when soaking wet

The woman who rides the beast

Has usurped power in the sheets

Has used her perfumed sweet meat

To ensnare a source of ready money

The ring around her finger is

A meal ticket most sumptuous

A feast to fatten paid by his

Credit cards now hers not his

Sealing the deal on the certificate

A marriage, license to get rich quick

Cashing in tantalizing his prick

Siphoning off money shots within

To seal the deal ironclad

A child or two with him she had

Leaving him a divorcee dad

Robbing the cradle of the lads

Gallivanting about in the night

Devil in a blue dress under gaslights

Encounters a paramour in her sights

Seeking thrills in the night

She goes back to her swanky pad

Paid for by her baby's dad

To romp about with her new Chad

And siphon more lucre from the new lad

Doesn't realize he's a beast

Turns on her, interrupts her dreams

A nightmare for the slutty queen

Beaten-down by the beastly fiend

The lesson learned is to know

Never live for the glitter of gold

For to seek means is to sow

The destruction of the goal

**Faggoty Andy**

Modern man the effeminate

Has become completely degenerate

Pursuing pleasure hedonist

A lifestyle of fleeting bliss

One moment to the next

Maximizing his chances

Of consummating sex

And to avoid her hexes

You must grovel before

Must service the whore

Must say he adores

Scraping her wooden floors

On a string the puppet is

A real live boy full of piss

And vinegar-no Pinocchio is

Simply a tool of his miss

Dancing to her tune he is

Pathetic groveling simp

On his face a sycophantic

Grin of smiling bliss

He caters to her every whim

Scrubs the lawn ornaments

Washes the dirty dishes

Feeds her mulatto stepchildren

Walks the dog

Polishes doorknobs

Pays bills to Z.O.G

A prince to a frog

Her faggoty Andy doll

Traipses in the shopping mall

Follows her to the spa

Like Pokey the puppy dog

A ragdoll into the sheets

What he anticipated so discreet

To play about with her sweet meat

To gain his pyrrhic victory

Drained of his vital force

This overworked Clydesdale horse

Retired from black book of whore

And to glue and cat food course

**Pro Patria**

Leading from the front he is

Figure of Divine righteousness

Leader of all of his subordinates

Kapas, Omegas and Beta Bitch

The leader of the other males

Is nonetheless to a female

Subordinate, as their mayavic veils

Entice, ensnare the foolish male

Though a leader of a nation he

Is a servant of his she

His external woman chief

Not his sacred feminine be

No fully integrated consciousness

Outward looking, at illusion is

Unable he to look within

And understand the cause of sin

He desecrates his true temple

Pursuing the path of temporal

Lust for salacious Eve-elle

Neglects the path of the pole

Pater the dominator he

Chasing after externality

Riches and fame, sensuality

Outpouring of his energies

Squandering of the life force

On 'conquests' attaining honors

Military escapades and more

In the political arena the Eagle soars

Nonetheless though he reach the peak

On top of him is fleshly Eve

The woman who rules the roost is she

In cryptic invisible matriarchy

The consort of the mother goddess

The worldly hero chakravartin

In the dance of Shiva, in bondage

To his tantalizing goddess

The alpha male may to all appear

To rule the roost but is commandeered

By the hand who has sheared

His coxcomb, decided his wyrd

Only the true King of Kings

Chakravartin of Eternity

May a crown wear Eternally

He alone transcends the fleshly

Such a one is no alpha

But the wise man, the Sigma

Can take what he wants or not at all

Such is the prerogative Royal

Pro Patria is only for

The true elite to know the score

Men of heaven who are sure

To rule a heavenly kingdom on earth

**Moralizing**

The name of the game of modern man

Is to live for the moment which is his plan

Not a care for the morrow like the jewish man

He calls 'God', Yahoshua, holy man

He mirrors the behavior of the christ

A reflection of the unpleasant kike

Clucking his tongue while his lip will bite

Condemning all to infernal afterlife

His equivalent in the secular sphere

Is the liberal though he does appear

To oppose the christian here

In truth one face each side of the mirror

Both live to virtue signal and moralize

To inflate their ego their enterprise

Will to power in ethics under guise

Of 'love' and 'peace', sugar-coated lies

An excuse for power it serves as

This 'morality', christian or humanist

Both one in its consequence

Of ego inflation, a power trip

Helping 'victims' is the creed

Those weak, crippled and in need

Attacking all who are not these

Forcing all to live like sheep

Shepherds of Melchizedek

Their wooden crooks around their neck

'Thou shalt!" And God will bless

Man-gods of infernal depths

Coerce their slaves to bow down

To grovel before Saturn's crown

To trumpet from Zion the sound

To israel 'chosen people' bound

For the humanists an easier sell

Defame and profane the sacred

Give the gift of matériel

Reveling it up in a worldly hell

"You must do what I say!"

Master I am and you the slave

Curry favor with the knaves

Or speed on to the grave

The behavior of 'the West'

Purely human and rationalist

The crosshairs hyper-focused

On any who should seek the best

All must believe (or apathy)

Must worship the jewish tragedy

Of christ on the cross and calvary

(Or be an 'individual' pleasure pursuing)

Regardless of the theology

It all entails kosher 'morality'

The same package of bigotry

Served up as simulacral reality

Worshiping the meek and weak

The worthless wiping away their reek

To heal the lepers' gangrene

And to the dirty world clean

'Tikkum Olam' the jewish creed

'Cleansing the earth' of the unclean

Qlippoth who are all of these

Who are deemed by jews unworthy

Jewry standardizes the mind

Of they of the 'goyim' kind

Creates a template to bind

All of their slaves in Zion

'Morality' from G-d they claim

"That which loves all the same"

Especially the victim's lame

Jewry first of all in name

The morality of the chandala

Prescription for destruction of

Organic differentiation

Order of the ages undone

The ideas inherently false

Serve the mixed bastards' assault

Against they whose vital pulse

Is too strong to directly knockout

Insinuating perverse ideas

Into their minds with fear

Juxtaposed with mindless cheer

Christians and liberals mentally arrears

To give permission to attack

All they who do not match

The template its criteria exact

Are persecuted and dispatched

Such is the veil power lies behind

An excuse for bloodthirsty kind

To lash out at enemies blind

With a violent rage demons inside

The jewdeos of modernity

Christian and liberal both are these

Servants of the demon seed

To violently assail the true breed

Used as thugs, coarse golem

Batter jews' enemies to the end

Attack their opponents so that they win

To impose upon all Zion prison

**"Seems To You"**

'It seems to you' you often say

This implies some degree of authority

Vested in you by the jesus fairy?

Or some form of 'intellectuality'?

You affirm that implicitly

All others are unworthy

"Mere opinion" you will say

When difference enters the fray

All thoughts; opinions and beliefs

Are dismissed as talk that's cheap

By self-proclaimed authority

Who qualifies all as 'beneath'

Only they who are initiates

In the rites of black magic

Need apply to give utterance

To any thoughts, however arrogant

The churchies and the Freemasons

Alone are permitted 'opinion'

Which they exalt as God-given

*Ex cathedra*, free of sin

No fallibility of the elites

In their mind shepherds of the sheep

'Helping' to educate minds so weak

No true light could ever see

"Seems to me" the pompous tone

The voices of Judea and of Rome

Broadcast from Temple and holy tomb

Apodictic 'from heavens' abode'

'As below so above'

The wings of Paracletos dove

Flapping these pestilential pigeons

Squawking about 'peace' and 'love'

'Seems to you', but not to me

'Seems' a euphemism deceptively

The truth that it is concealing

That 'seeming' not a 'being' be

## Man Is The Sum Total Of His Acts

The outer is inner and inner the outer

The inner man as soul the external is denser

All are one, an amalgam, subtler and coarser

A composite being is in mystery shrouded

The acts of the being point without

His specific externalization

Testament to what exists within

Secret mainspring of action

The motor principle inside

Only by self-control can hide

Undetectable by enemy spies

The concealed truth they espy

The chaos of the mixed-up soul

Manifesting its proper role

The vehicle of chaos told

Through outer action the inner mold

The inner mind true Self infer

From all actions and uttered words

Which are expressed though unheard

In outward acts and gestures

The chaos of one, order of another

Similar conditions different behavior

The outer and the hidden inner

Reveal differentiated order

Such is life in manifestation

None are equal in the equation

All different, of infinite gradation

To equalize is their negation

To affirm difference is the goal

Of those who do value their soul

To unify their outer corporeal

Form with the inner forms subtle

Spiritualize the being through

Acting authentically and then to

Exist one's essence and choose

To fulfill the Dharma that is you

They who act against themselves are ill

Turn the steel knife of their powerful will

Against their neck's carotid blood vital

And sever their silver cords souls' umbilical

Cutting off the vital flow

Of the energies which then go

Dissipating into the hole

Of the abyss, down Styx to row

They who act authentically

To Elysium they gain entry

The golden key of his inner being

To exist oneself essentially

**Postmodern Pastiche**

A world of objects of foreign kind

Each in itself discrete and once sublime

Within its place in the annals of Time

Now juxtaposed-perverse pantomime

An imitation of the Truth

Artificial amalgam, cultural stew

Served up on a plastic plate for you

To gorge yourself on, to eagerly consume

The being of others' organic difference

Made in the machine and blended

Poured in a mold, a synthesis

Of wholly foreign irrelevance

Superficial observation of the object

Of the vital being of 'Otherness'

The globalization project

Rendering artificial the organic

A pagoda from the Far East

In a snow globe from Tennessee

In a factory the American dream

Red, white and blue made by Chinese

A sumptuous repast of Lebanese

Served up in a shopping mall in Hawaii

Made with Wisconsin American cheese

Mixed with Oriental MSG

Driving a vehicle from Japan

With parts made by Turkish hands

From Berlin in a Ford auto plant

Goodbye Detroit, Paris American

The Negro wearing blue jeans

A cowboy hat on a Korean

A white female in a sari

An orange jumpsuit for humanity

Studying the culture of the East

Mystical magic in your plastic seat

Buddha and Tantra heavenly

On your phone for all to see

Authenticity, no strong suit

The postmodern conditioned youth

And the elderly baby-boom

No difference and no truth

Juxtaposing the diverse cultures

By the hook-nosed demon vultures

Mixed together in the sepulchre

Of the multi-cult garbage mulcher

All difference is effaced

All Traditions of every race

Bulldozed to make the space

With 'good intentions' paved

The shopping mall of the globe

Constructed from blueprints and sold

To the naïve and gullible

To demolish their cultural soul

'Development' it is proclaimed

To tear down and nothing remain

Phoenix from the ashes the aim

Only a carrion fowl displayed

'All are one' in the global style

Pigs from the trough with fatted thighs

Gobble the slops in a line

The most aggressive alone may dine

The cultural offering of the sewer

Of the multicultural reeking manure

Is mere brown and green ordure

No quality only quantity for boors

Sampling falafels from Arabia

Then on to the next portion of

Redskin paintings from Canada

Gawking with a vacant look

Preserving the indigenous

On a pedestal as cultural kitsch

Keenly observe, scholarly interest

A knowledge-object for idiots

Whatever region of the globe

Indigenous cultures now implode

Under the heat lamps of those

Elders of Zion's heavy payload

All must be boiled down

Into the goulash, shapeless mound

Forward into the mold around

Which is shaped the Cubus brown

The world of Tradition decimated

By the black magicians desecrated

Bulldozed to be replaced with

A postmodern pastiche-graceless

The syncretism of Traditions

Melted down into a prison

Adamantine bars covered in

Rainbow colored plastic deception

The world of mass production

Designed for the destruction

Of organic culture Traditions

The matrix of Zions' construction

The only hope for liberty

From the belly of the beast

Is the flaming sword of He

Who transmutes the energies

To extricate oneself from this

Diabolical demon matrix

One must hard combat give

Else go to infernal Dis

**The Hunter**

The demon seed has brought about

A conflagration to settle all accounts

To springboard themselves to surmount

All others, ascend Zions' mount

The palpable cause of all chaos

Has not escaped the masses' radar

The sly hook-nosed troublemaker

Exposed in his hyper-real theater

The stirring of the masses' mind

To the trajectory of devilish kind

Numerous of them still are blind

Yet the legions are ready to fight

Of this group of experts are

Trained professionals and warriors

Will place the crosshairs on black hearts

And discharge a fusillade of darts

They who've been hurled by the breed

Of pestilential demonic seed

Tailed after, treated abusively

Now turn the tables, turned on these

The hunters of the savage beasts

Have become the prey, kosher meat

Now are recognized as 'enemy'

And treated accordingly

The cunning whiles of the beastman

Jewry from the infernal regions

Exposed to all-open season

To remove the slinking vermin

All must play their role today

And the pest finally subjugate

To remove and not hesitate

Past life karma eventuates

To take the risk of sacrifice

Of one's individual life

In confrontation with the parasite

And his minions in bloody strife

The jews would reify their fable

Biblical prophecy if they are but able

To convince the mindless of their title

Rulers of the world without rivals

They must be exposed

Must be in their evil known

And simultaneously overthrown

Through steel blades razor honed

Hunters we must become

Battling soldiers everyone

To play the role of civilian

Insurgents against the evil one

To tear down their power grid

To attack them in their shtetls hid

To launch mortars into the yids

Carpet bomb these demonic shits

Erase the earth of the memory

Of their trouble-making deviltry

Of their diabolical usury

And vile devious mendacity

The hunters must take them down

Must become the witch hunters now

These actors must not be allowed

To share the earth with the sons of gods

No braver figure in history

Then the martial Aryan be

He must gird himself, get ready

To assail the foe pervasively

Lone wolves and small cells

Simultaneously death-knell's

Over this terrestrial hell

Sending the chosen back to 'El'

Insurgency, guerrilla strikes

Blazing synagogues on Saturday night

Law courts and financial sites

Detonated in broad daylight

For those few who are unable

To take up weapons and to play the

Role of the Rambo berserker Savior

They must have recourse to aid us

If too old to fight

Wisdom and sage advice

They must do what's right

And be on their own side

Traitors and related scum

Will by their neck's be hung

Guillotined out in the sun

In the streets the blood will run

The bodies piled upon high

Burnt offered to celestial sky

Their reeking flesh as they fry

Sacrificed on funeral pyre

Every church and synagogue

Demolished and in place installed

A statue of the jewish god

His bloody head on pike impaled

The hunters a world will then build

To last the ages terrestrial

A world of genius, artistic skill

In harmony with the Divine Will

The hunters, warrior priests

Will sublate the following creeds

And the Tradition of ancestry

Will form a new Theosophy

The Divine Grace of the gods

Will be upon beautiful Gaia

And elevate all lifeforms thereon

To transmute them into Gods

**The Order**

In the days of Teutoborg forest

The Aryan in the circle of the elders

Honored the gods, defended the fortress

Of his clan of proud Aryan warriors

The priests sacrificed to Wotan and Thor

Examining the signs of eagles who soared

Through augury to prophecy the outcome of war

Victory or defeat the warriors informed

Calling upon the blessing of the gods

For auspicious performance avoiding the wrong

Paths to tread which embark upon

Of the sacred forest the defenders

To keep out the southern hordes

Their encroachment into sacred forest

To maintain the purity of the Lords

Who mediate between Earth and gods

The swarthy skinned evil eyes

Of the circling foe besetting their kind

Creeping within their forest with guile

Penetrating the barriers with evil smiles

The hordes of the dark chandala

Eager for blood these vile canaille

However the eyes of the Aryan eagle

Pierces the tenebrous night to see them

Arrows unleashed and cunning traps

Ensnare the beasts and harry them back

Dispatch the foes-route the last

Of these creatures-defeat their attack

Forward in Time to the cursed christian era

The enemy mind poison installed through fear and

The threat of destruction through rack and skewer

From the halitosis mouths of priests *ex cathedra*

The moralizing creed imposes its dominion

Nonetheless the adepts of the Aryan

Rally as of old to render as carrion

These unwashed mendicants and sallow aliens

The Aryans in secret conspire

To route the vectors of christly empire

To take down the shepherds who conspire

To enslave the world for semitic sires

Brave warriors they fight and in secret win

A place in Valhalla for heroic men

To sacrifice themselves in battle again

Win some, lose some, but the war will win

The overwhelming forces of Zions' army

Quantity is imposed over quality

The heaping mass of witless zombies

Brain polluted with the virus of christ-insanity

Jewry and their slaves priest affiliates

Do devious deeds and burn the 'heretics'

Torture the women and run men on spits

All in the name of fighting 'sin'

The secret Order endures throughout time

To the modern period weathering the lies

The adepts of powerful Thor and Odin the wise

Gather together to defend against lies

Over the globe Aryans unite

Against a common foe with others to fight

The work of the gods in Aryan plight

Horror bestowed on the other side

Blitzkrieg and force against the scum

They who have persecuted the Aryan

Who have decimated the noblest sons

Of the gods, made their blood run

Yet blood memory remains and boils

Throughout the years concocted under veils

Under blinds, under secret symbols

Language of gods' celestial

The last battle of Ragnarok

One must face the doomsday clock

Ticking down to the culture shock

Of race war in momentous epoch

The technocracy of the dark forces

Arrayed against the walking dead

Zombified, confused masses

Which only a god can resurrect

Priestly adepts, warrior Kings

Chakravartin superior beings

Will resurrect and will see

Final victory of Aryanity

**Downward mobility**

The postmodern condition of today

A downward spiral into the grave

Ever approaching doomsday

For those in western society

The white man who had achieved

The state of relative prosperity

In spite of the coerced working

For despots of the capitalist machine

In spite of his material wealth

Lost the better part of himself

In the concrete tomb of consumer hell

Trapped on the 9-to-5 conveyor belt

Even this has sown the seeds

Of the destruction of higher being

The goal, crude animality

Of flesh and feast and ecstasy

He has only one path now

To the darkest hell go down

And from there hear the sound

Of his lost soul's echoing around

From thence he may recognize

If he is not too debased inside

His own folly before he dies

May resurrect on the other side

May transmute his base nature

So encrusted with manure

And purify the dross and ordure

Which earthbound soul manufactures

If so he may crawl from the ooze

Of cultural sewage he slipped into

And rectify his kinfolk too

Salvage their souls from the jews

**Postmodern Pharisees**

The creed-bound minds of the bigots

In their book for witless idiots

By anything else are triggered

To lash out and attack against all 'heretics'

The Zionist mind narrow is

A finite set of violent ideas

Regarding a tribe of filthy creatures

Roamed the desert in covenant

A pact with the Prince of Darkness made

Their g-d Jehovah digger of graves

This tribe of filthy creeping knaves

The zionist christians are their slaves

Literal interpretation of this text

A black magicians' evil hex

Ossified brains, crystallized consciousness

Pea-brained bigots ultraviolent

These witless dogs are sent out

To murder and kill all on their route

Follow instructions from the mount

From Zion as the rabbis wrote

Mind numbed slaves in the shadows creep

Crawling in the darkness of a living sleep

Minds inebriated on a drip feed

Of poison prophecy, suicide creed

Every word materialized

Interpretation of these lines

Purely literal not disguised

According to the rabbis

Doting on the rabbis' words

Scientists have ears to hear

Blinkered vision full of fear

Over future fate in lake of fire

Only if, in their mind they think

They adhere to rabbinical ink

Will they in future ambrosia drink

On a cloud a harp plucking

All else they condemn to flames

Curse and harass as 'Satan's game'

Doomed to hell fire as the name

Of their g-d they took in vain

The arrogance of the zionist

Postmodern Pharisee is

A hateful bigot talking shit

A passive aggressive idiot

The hierarchy of zionism

Within the kosher matrix prison

They who call themselves 'christian'

At higher levels... luciferian

Initiates of the dark arts

Worshipping entities in the dark

In blackened rites of this ark

In masonic lodge their souls embark

Invoking entities to find

Souls with whom to bind

To merge with hosts, intertwine

And usurp autonomy of their mind

For the G.A.O.T.U

'Great architect' of the jews

Their diabolical ritual abuse

Stepped down for the goyim too

Judaized gentiles, shabbos goyim

The 'good' made 'better' goy men

Shaped from rough-hewn granite

To blocks of black obsidian

The black cube they worship

The symbol of the Demiurgic

Time-cube, the prison planet

Priests of Saturn who run it

The hierarchy is governed

As a diabolical covenant

From the top controlling demons

The capstone of blackest evil

Under them the self-chosen

Who rule over the goyim

Who are intermediates

Between demons and idiots

The shabbos goy Freemason

Saruman of the white hand glove

From Orthunc crushes the dove

The parakletos of the godly love

Under them the hypocrite mass

A hierarchy of profane caste

Following the shepherd, sheep to grass

Onto the slaughter at the last

**The (False) Promise**

The pretenders of this world have promised

Themselves its exclusive ownership

In the 'holy' name have to themselves allocated

The sum total of terrestrial bliss

They claim a man in the sky

An anthropomorphic violent guy

Has told them that the pie

Is theirs to have, every slice

All must give their property

Away to this chosen 'seed'

Else they in hellfire will be

According to their biblical screed

Dominion over the earth they claim

Their entitlement, exclusive reign

All unwilling are to be slain

And then on to the burning flames

Their 'god' makes bold promises

Through the mouths of rabbis gives

Does command and prohibit

What all may and must exhibit

Whatever God this may be

No such power to give has he

That which is another's property

Mere theft and highway robbery

The god in the image of man

Made, serving their mundane plans

A simulacrum of highest heaven

Mere pharasiacal leaven

The false promise of the kike

In the sky appearing godlike

On the earth out of spite

His chosen spread the blight

## Egalitarian Bigotry

"We are all one" is the claim

The narrow minded are all the same

All must conform to the lame

Demands of the Saturnian mage

They who are able to follow

Their shepherds, to happily swallow

The dogma of the priests of Apollo

Are rewarded with plaudits tomorrow

Rewards for the slavish collective

To agree a must, else invective

They incur the black magic hexes

If deviating from the nexus

All are trapped within the net

Spiders' web of demonic set

Drained of their sanguinous wet

Vital fluids to vampires quench

They who would break away

From this matrix in the last days

The herd must not stray

Else put out of their misery

"All must happy be"

Such is the bigotry

Egalitarian hypocrisy

Two for me, none for thee

The double standard of Zion

On one side the self chosen

Underneath: sewage and mud

The powerless goyim brood

The dogma invented by

Of jewry the elders' wise

Crafted an ideology vile

Tearing down all based on a lie

The artificial conceptual construct

Invented in a think tank to obstruct

To circumvent and to undercut

The manifest destiny of the Aryan

The lower seeks to elevate

Itself their will to power sate

To undermine, and secret enemies

Their masters, to annihilate

The lower orders of the world

Sullen and spiteful their flags furled

From their enemies they are concealed

Are creeping in for the kill

The pobelvolk, untermenschen

Their grinning faces teeth clenched

Grinning and bearing it in the trenches

Strategizing their masters ending

The inner motivation his

Inner recesses of mental prison

Locked away from the white man

Such is their cunning battle plan

The white man eyes directed

Above the fray into heaven

Trips upon the trench and

Falls into, meets his ending

If circumvent he may

Fixing his eyes on the day

He will attain victory

And order on earth maintain

The vanity of the hypocrite

Predestined to eventually slip

Will then be supplanted with

A wise and prudent leadership

The web spinners of falsehood

Will be torn from their sickly brood

Of Masonic ideas which would

Rot gangrenous the nation through

The absurd notion of equality

Conceptual abstraction merely

The software which plagued the

Mind of gullible whitey

To dispense of this pollution

Is the only possible solution

To decontaminate and suture

Attain Divine absolution

Parrot-like the masses are

Mimicking their chosen masters

'Egalite, humanite' a disaster

Off a cliff race the masses

That nothing equal will be

No two snowflakes or peas

Different forever and only

No existence in unity

Insofar on earth we live

We must preserve our difference

Failing this any mission

Is devoid of sacredness

All are one only in the mind

Never in real corporeal life

Hybridization creates strife

The termination of our life

## Nietzsche

The doctrine of the Superman

Was formulated by a German

In the mid-to late Victorian

Age, advent of the Aquarian

Written to usher in

Age of golden Aquarius

To deal a blow to previous

Piscean age despotism

Nietzsche's Superman ideal

A self-propelling eternal wheel

Amidst the return in the wheel

Grinding earthbound, Ixion's meal

To attain an immortal state

The goal of Lucifer's destiny

Such is Nietzsche's take

By christians burned at the stake

Wrote "The Antichrist" at the turn

Of the century's revolutions burned

Down the cathedrals of Saturn

With the black flame of Lucifer

Nietzsche's noble precedent

Was to achieve the ascent

To the Olympian Summit

To establish a new advent

Covenant with the Elder gods

Through luciferian rites to burn the dross

Of base metal on the cross

Of leaden death for life the cost

The will to power transmuted

Through a sacrifice of base lead

The gleam of noble gold instead

Attain through black, white and red

Development of the True Self

No abasement is good for health

Such is the lie for the commonwealth

For the plebs mindlessly to tell

The doctrine of Nietzsche was confused

Tangled up with the jews

Peter Gast and Solome Lou

Hooked into the cabal and skewed

Perhaps always Nietzsche was

An initiated judaized gentile

His doctrine containing elements of

Truth saturated with falsehood

The will to power, violent force

Of Demiurge the Time-Lord

To work with him and absorb

The energy of sacrificial others

Rather than harmony attain

Through challenges of might and main

Through spiritual exercise strain

One falls into witchcraft plain

Nietzsche's creed of the Superman

More demonic than luciferian

Noble metal and wisdom

Passed up for old satan

The chaotic rites of Nietzsche

Homage to semitic Dionysos

Pelasgian demonic creature

The end result with him as teacher

Demonic possession through infernal rites

Bloody murder, ritual sacrifice

All in the name of 'might makes right'

The will to power of homicide

The pale criminal he speaks of

In "Thus Spake Zarathustra"

Needed an excuse for blood

All-too-human blood-lust

The excuse of 'morality'

Cover of will to power be

The saccharine christian creed

An excuse to watch them bleed

Nothing 'evil' nor 'good'

In the christian sense we should

Simply pursue our proper good

Fulfilling our destiny gold from wood

In the furnace of our will

Burning the elements of earth until

Transmuted they can fulfill

Our destiny, our True Will

To attempt to transcend 'good' and 'evil'

By torturing simple 'profane' people

Is no path to the peak of

Olympus and the gods above

Ritual murder and sacrifice

Whether concealed under the vice

Of the virtue of jesus christ

Equally is just a lie

The crusaders of violent brutes

Or initiates-freemasons and jews

Equally are vulgar and crude

Will to power manifesting through

The Demiurge they do serve

Attempting transcendance through works

Cannot overcome 'the Word'

And the vampire hordes

Thus Nietzsche followed his path

Down-going with Peter Gast

And Lou Salomé into the blast

Of the furnace and it's demonic caste

**Shabbos Goyim**

Jewry has managed to

Enslave the world it is true

Though the means they have used

Is making use of gullible fools

Playing upon the manipulable pawns

Through crying and moaning the same sad song

Plucked at heartstrings like beating a gong

Eliciting vibrations throughout the night long

It takes an emotionally unstable

Easily controllable puppet to fill

The role of instrument of evil

Witting or know they're ready to kill

Ready to serve their chosen tribe

They have conditioned them to die

Through programming them with suicide

Theology and weakness full of lies

Worshipping the Demiurge

The shabbos goyim never heard

The echoes in Eternity of Mother

Mari, who the Demiurge usurped

They race around the rightwards clock

Around and around without stop

9-to-5 must work until they drop

To fatten the pockets of jewish stock

To receive their reward in service

The best of the devoted slavish

Will be selected, deemed worth it

To be initiated in vile perversions

To become an enlightened 'lucifer'

Through myriad degrees they pay for

And to become bound with more

Entities whose soul devours

The shabbos goyim have sold out

Their true self have denounced

Have with jewry settled accounts

Exchanged Eternity to wealth flaunt

The greedy possessive egotist

Inflates his sails in eagerness

Has accrued to himself material bliss

And snuffed out the light in emptiness

**Slander**

Cowardly creeps in the shadows

Hiding, spitting poisoned arrows

Sinking into the very marrow

Of those they would kill tomorrow

The poison spitters manufacture

Noxious substance with which they spatter

Their enemies hoping to shatter

Their reputation leaving it in tatters

These vile worms who in the darkness

Spew their invective, base slanderers

Destroy and sabotage like a cancer

On the host body a malignant tumor

The hook-nosed pasty kikes

Dwelling in the shadows away from the light

The slanty eyes with cunning sight

Spying to find appeared to slight

All they who are of noble birth

Who fortune blessed upon the earth

Who of greater mind, superlative worth

The demon seed seeks to hurt

Out of a spiteful jealousy

Hatred of the good, base envy

They would tear down so to please

Their sadistic shaudenfreude glee

Cowardly rumor mongers spread

Their slanderous spew in the heads

Of the gullible mass of their goyim

And turn the people against the Aryan

The intelligent and the wise

Blonde haired and blue-eyed

Jewry does always despise

And to snuff out their light

To create a false simulacrum

Of the innocent person

To construct an image from

Vile false associations

This low deed of the liars

Their habitual tendency is the fire

With which they burn born leaders

And those others admire

The rumor mill, grinds the grist

Through the grapevine slanderous

Spreading the contagion

Through false insinuations

Jewry the past master

Generators of disaster

On their enemies they plaster

The newsprint of their slander

The profession of this group

Past masters, experts who

Circulate rumors to undo

Integrity-hated by the jew

The web of lies woven by

The creeping jewish spies

Entangled in its wires

Strangled by their own ire

The inevitable fate of slander

Is to die of a malignant cancer

Should it not be answered

And with the radiation blasted

The slanderer once outed

To never again be trusted

His own reputation busted

The karma of his disruption

**Zionist Plutocracy**

Hypocrisy at its finest

Can be observed in the zionist

The bearers of false gifts reminds us

Of the falsehood of these liars

Disgusted looks on their faces

Sneers of contempt the race traitors

Condemn their own and trade places

With third world slave labor

The self-righteous bigots

Holier than thou idiots

In judgment stand the minions

Of the jewish hybrid reptilians

These creatures would enslave us

Would of Creators render laborers

Would of the noble debase us

And exploit while they murder us

The 'almighty g-d' they worship

Mammon, golden calf of hypocrites

Their master Jehovah and Seraphim

On their black cube mothership

From Saturn these creatures have come

To enslave all of the goyim

Their earthly emissaries, vile scum

Hybrid neanderthals, the 'chosen ones'

Genetically engineered to control

The earth and to amass its gold

To pile their coffers with the load

Property of the people they stole

In the name of 'the One'

'G-d' in the heavens above

They stake a claim for the sum

Total of the wealth of everyone

**Impotence of Christ**

A man from the desert

Was rather unpleasant

Moralizing bigot

Was easily triggered

This mantle of judgments

Claimed 'holy covenant'

With the 'g-d' of the summit

Follow the commandments

These same were portrayed

As Divine guarantees

That all were his slaves

Even after the grave

"Thou shalt not!"

"Thou shalt!" is taught

Demands on tablets wrought

Commands assault if caught

The holy man wrapped in a robe

Sandaled feet with dirty toes

Reciting an other episode

On the mount of olives told

Sermonizing and moralizing

Promise of pie in the sky

Else into the lake of fire

All under love's guise

That christ a fiction alone is

Nullifies all false promises

He plays the paternalist

Made to all his 'witnesses'

This effeminate doctrine of jesus

Appeals to none of sterner stuff

Only the weak want this 'love'

Which comes from somewhere above

The plaintive cries of the jew

Wailing and weeping all for you

Sins and suffering do not accrue

Absorbed by the crucified jew

Such is the claim absurd is

That a third-party absorbs sin

*Vicarious filiae deorum*

*Nego*-one must own his sins

One's own karma his affair

Not on a scapegoat disappear

Transferring actions onto another

The mentality of Near Easterner

The power of the 'Lord'

Is exalted above board

Brandishing a flaming sword

To strike the heads of heathen hordes

Power purely physical

Its claim to that 'spiritual'

Is purely mythical

Invented story, fictional

The True power of Spirit

Lies in the initiate

He who developed it

Through rituals ascetic

The man-god priestly device

A carrot and stick in a trice

Held before the common tripe

Motivated to do 'right'

'What would jesus do'

Would he agree with you?

Or would he oppose the truth

You can easily prove?

Does he have any knowledge?

Did he attend the sacred college?

Certainly he has by some acknowledged

Yet no proof ever follows

One must conclude that if such a one

Existed and was a 'begotten son'

His light shone on everyone

And thus his teachings are all done

No need to the holy book

Read and study-not a look

Need be had at this nook

Of whole libraries of better books

**The Black Lodge**

'The Black Lodge' is the stigma

Plastered on the unknown enigma

Of the axis powers *Sol Nigra*

The power of implicate arena

Bailey the U.N pundit shill

Smeared the label of 'evil'

On they who possessed the Vril

The inner power held with skill

It's possessors the black lodge

From distant Tibet, Agharta

To Peru and ancient Thule

Aldebaran the elder gods

Bailey moralizing shrew

Anglo-Saxon Mason too

Carping critic of the Truth

Advocates racial witches' brew

'The white brotherhood' extols

The alleged virtuous 'moral'

Murderous liars of the globe

Who desecrate wisdom untold

The true Black Lodge therein lies

'Black' of the christian type

The True Good and Holy rite

Can be found only in the black light

The false light of the Demiurge

Echoes of the U.N heard

White light that of the absurd

Possession of the 'white brothers'

The white hand of masonry

Manipulates the pawns at ease

In the chessboard of polarity

Generating catastrophes

The True Black Lodge of Lucifer

Communing with the implicate order

Summoning the Divine Elders

To create helter-skelter

**Arrested Development**

Modern-day Western democracy

Promises each and all the American dream

Consumer gadgets and thrills aplenty

Promises a full tank but runs on empty

The American ideology

Plastic fantastic fantasy

Superficial pursuit of greed

The endless chain of wage slavery

You could be the president

Just like any other resident

If only you follow precedent

…And are born a jew or Mason

You can live in a suburban McMansion

If you have means to pay the ransom

If you have good connections

To springboard you to the simulacrum

A Princess Palace and a material girl

Trapped within your consumer world

9-to-5 in the wheel a gerbil

Racing around in Time's circle

Those who would much prefer

To live life to do nobler work

To create and invent are yet coerced

By the system and its labor curse

Coerced work the system imposes

Upon all no bed of roses

This the prerogative of its controllers

The leisure class on silk reposes

Holding down those not them

The common people are exempt

From any meaningful elevation

Let alone their destined vocation

The obstruction of both leisure

And suitable occupational endeavor

Leaves the masses very bitter

A life of cold and rainy weather

The artist who in the evening paints

Had he the proper training

Could like Hitler have been great

Would be made for better things

Yet he must scrape to pay the tax

And pay the exorbitant rents

Charged by usurious landlord pimps

Who in leisure live at their expense

He must work all the day

In order to the parasites pay

His blood and sweat that they

Vampirize, their greed to sate

The usurers know no bounds

Of their thievery which astounds

Their host who, driven into the ground

Crushed in the mud beaten-down

The potentiality to achieve

Is curtailed by the thieves

Who system of usury

The True Self of all hamstrings

No one can develop when

Under the heel of evil men

Who shine their shoes on their rear ends

Are obstructing their achievement

Hence the only logical solution

What history has proven true

The inevitability of revolution

On the part of the peasant crew

This so often was co-opted

By the same adopted

Turned against and stopped it

Wiped away the competent

The few alone can lead

Have foresight to see

Behind the mayavic screen

Are the Saturnian priests

**Austerity**

The state of the average Joe

In America and the Western world

The claim is made: "streets paved with gold"

Yet on the street, no shoes, dirty clothes

It must be the fault of the white man

He is too lazy to work and

Would rather starve, live hand to hand

A "drug addict, I reckon"

Such is the invective hurled

At the casualties of the world

Order of the perverse churls

Who financially enslave the world

The judeo-christian lies

Under spiritual guise

Of free enterprise

And jagged shark smiles

The browns in the street

Of third world cities

Teeming with disease

And crippling poverty

These the media decries

Condemns, appears to despise

With crocodile tears cries:

"Injustice and austerity!", yet lies

The brown people have increased

Owing to their own laxity

In restraining the two backed beast

From propagating without cease

The whites are broken down

Excluded from their rightful crown

Cast into skid-row town

With systematic bias all around

What is austerity?

Is fresh air poverty?

Is healthy food aplenty?

Sunshine and warm breeze?

Or is the disparity of wealth

What's really bad for health

The greed of consumer hell

Perhaps time we rang its knell?

**Indifference**

The mentality of today

Is that of 'sophisticated apathy'

The pose of the bourgeois gentry

Implied 'transcendental' claim

To be unaffected by any

Of the suffering of the many

To turn a blind eye to the scenery

That they have brought into being

Such is the mode of consciousness

That the bourgeois decadents

Who operating on this basis

Impose upon the broad masses

In the self misunderstanding

They are thereby demonstrating

That they are overcoming

The transience of worldly suffering

Their indifference has effects

Karmically there is still debt

They keep incurring in the net

Of Skuld, the temporal matrix

Each action has its reaction

A consequence for every intention

Regardless of the external dimension

All must pay accounts in the end

To attempt to cloak one's motive

To conceal oneself behind a grin

To hide in plain sight and sin

With sunglasses on, concealed appearance

To harm deliberately another

To amuse oneself under the cover

Of 'God' and 'peace' and 'love' of

'Humanity'-for the will to power

To attack another and then

Claim they are helping them

Sadistic abuse of evil men

Who purport to be 'indifferent'

The absurdity of the pose

Lies in the act that he chose

To harm rather than help those

His abuses upon them bestows

Pretending to be indifferent

To the suffering of the innocent

Third parties to get the brunt

Of their diabolical action

The fortunate few who drive-by

In their luxury cars and smile

A sadistic sneer and dry eyes

Past they who 'They' despise

Indifferently they look down

Upon the vagrants on the ground

Past the labor ("of no account")

And to the digits in their bank accounts

A pretense of indifference

Selective attentional focus

Choosing pleasant experience

Hypocrisy at its finest

The bourgeoisie pretend indifference

As gesture of self-importance

Yet do shun all of that which

Amounts to… unpleasantness

Maximizing pleasure with minimal pain

The motive force of the bourgeoisie

The self to 'highly entertain'

Regardless of others' suffering

That pleasure is a goal pursued

At the expense of others equates to

Schadenfreude and does prove

Interest and partiality exudes

Hence these would-be elite

Ignoble, baseborne, no 'nobility'

Make only claim to this be

Whose actions disprove easily

**Bourgeois Cynicism**

The hypocrisy of the leisure class

Manifests in their 'justice' whose balance

Is upset by their one-sidedness

Yet is presented as 'fairness'

The cynical word 'reasonable'

Another meaningless equivoque

A buzzword designed to invoke

An emotional reaction in the folk

The consciousness of bourgeois rationality

Gives endless excuses to deceive

Meaningless verbiage to lead

The sheep to slaughter and to fleece

A pretense of 'love' and 'peace'

A hypocritical pose of 'humanity'

The lie of the bourgeoisie

That of 'equal opportunity'

The dupers' smirk on their face

Testifies to their lack of grace

This sneer is commonplace

Contempt too on their face

Counting their money in their banks

Greasy smiles as they say thanks

The clerk acknowledging their rank

Condescension not too frank

Into the luxury vehicle

Heading to the trendy club

To consume expensive alcohol

And top it off with some cum

The bourgeois lifestyle a step down

From the rich and famous crowd

Yet exalted and so proud

Sitting upon Olympus' cloud

Lofty beings in their mind

Sneering contempt for those behind

In the hierarchy's line

To receive the golden prize

Fallacious representation

Simulacra and simulations

Feints of humanitarianism

Pretense and theatricality

The sarcastic look upon their mien

Are perpetually weaving the skein

Of endless mendacious messages

To beguile, deceive and to win

Competition of the cutthroats

The greedy bourgeois judas goats

Knifing in the back all those

Who are not 'Darwinian heroes'

In the name of the 'self'

Possessive individualists' wealth

Hoarded in their money belt

Locked away in subterranean vaults

Simultaneously paying homage

To the justice of the cause

Of redistribution by the J.O.G

Of other people's hard-earned porridge

The champagne socialists live apart

In their luxury condos smart

And in their mansions collect art

Gorging on lobster and blowing farts

They chatter away in affluence

And send the poor down river Styx

Without a paddle have been nixed

From the social climbers' lists

The segregated society

Pretends to reconcile the

Classes of 'humanity'

To create a meritocracy

This a mere simulacrum

Counterfeit of the scum

Who conceal their lump sum

Under 'humanitarianism'

Under the pretense of

Merit and godly 'love'

The fortunate do rub

Their hands with deception

The witless masses nonetheless

Can see the curse which claims to bless

Under the guise of worthiness

Hypocritical claws' caress

The bourgeoisie in full control

Uphold these false principles

Hold out the forbidden fruit low

Yet out of reach of the proles

'Reasonable' and 'rational'

The bourgeois mental mode

Cunning intellect mercurial

Quicksilver through hands flows

The deviousness of the bourgeoisie

Unto to himself his own law

Manipulates the lowly 'Other'

To delight in schadenfreude

A power gamer competition

Derived from the ego driven

One-upmanship is the mission

To dominate and imprison

To shackle with the chains

Of fiber optics to the brain

Cybernetically enslaved

The masses driven to the grave

The cadence is shouted out

'Peace' and 'love' for the louts

To-parrot as they gad about

The uniformed thugs with knouts

The rainbow-colored parade

Hypocritical charade

The bourgeoisie are guaranteed

Leave of absence and with pay

The cynical bourgeoisie

Always, forever pretending

To be what they appear to be

Always seeming, never being

**Social Credit**

The chains that bind the slavish slave

Affixed to nerve plexuses and brain

Through the cybernetic machine

Controlled from behind the scenes

Each a profile has constructed

By the rulers in their ivory towers

Calculated a rating number

Which fluctuates based on behavior

To smile all day with happiness

And never a frown another give

Conduces to an increase in

One's social credit in the system

To be monitored all day and night

Injected with R.F.I.D bytes

Chips of silicon erasing rights

To independence of the mind

Tracked by satellites on high

Monitored from the sky

By benevolent father Almighty

Who bestows rewards to the 'worthy'

The cybernetic control grid

Panoptic in its vision

Monitoring the goyim

Data recorded 24/7

This the fruits of 'democracy'

False promise of wondrous liberty

'For the people'... hypocrisy

In the name of, brute tyranny

In reality a theocracy

Technotronic slavery

All are bound by duty

To serve cyborgized humanity

Reward and punishment

Double entry control system

Compliance and transgression

Confer credit and debit

The rating which is one's life

A number through which one shines

Or is blackened by

Under all-seeing eye

The monitors of the system

By the cabal designated

Kosher approved state agents

Who spy on the population

Into their lives and their minds

To interrogate and analyze

To enforce compliance to the lie

Of 'peace'; love' and 'unity'

The agents of the police state

Passively are always paid

A higher level type of slave

Obsessed with ascent in the hierarchy

To be a higher being in

The society of idiots

One must love the prison

Conform to its regulations

Smiling all the while

To obtain through guile

To pursue a higher

Position in the hive

Only the hypocritical

The devious, mercurial

Underhanded churls

May increase their 'level'

Apparatchiks are selected

Through habitual genuflection

Before the pervasive system

The totem of their religion

The slaves meanwhile must conform

To the established norms

To smile and to work perform

The chips inside them record

Transmit the data to the center

'Info processing' supercomputers

To be retrieved by administrators

If they detect transgressive behavior

The coercive threat of discipline

For any aberrant infractions

Leads to dimunition

Of the score of the goyim

Within the technocracy

Of postmodern democracy

The price paid for 'liberty':

Robotization and slavery

What freedom they have is

Constructed by illusionists

Simulacral and limited

To stimulation, fleeting bliss

Neural synapses firing

Biofeedback recording

The squads unleashing:

"Transgressive thinking!"

Once one's score goes down

Sufficiently then are spread around

Rumors of his amount

His number, a bankrupt account

Social ostracism follows

A pariah who is not allowed

To participate in the crowd

Is then driven underground

Spat upon and condemned

His social life is at an end

The death-knell, is destined

To hear by the mass sounded

The sheep in their utopia

Smiling for goods and services

Happily trumpet their love

For their 'democratic freedom'

Failing this they too will be

Ostracized, cast in the street

Will be denied to have the means

To participate in 'democracy'

The masses have their fate

Decided-it is too late

As a debtor, who they hate

Upon whom their blood-lust sate

**Goofy**

Pursuing momentary sensations

Seeking carnal stimulation

Fleshly lust an occupation

Vital sap he does waste it

The mind dragged low in the gutter

For satanic explosion's sputter

Crystallization of the aether

Discharging spirit into matter

Dimunition of the vital force

Proportional to the store

Of cerebrated sulphur

Into the Hells is disgorged

To manufacture carbon copies

Of genetic offspring bloody

Perpetuate the cycle of the

Time-Lord, Demiurge above thee

To drain away vitality

Dissipate creativity

To discharge bio-energy

Into the cosmic womb of Being

This formula for death

For atrophy and weakness

To accelerate the stress

Increase entropy, goofiness

The brain is deprived

Of vital nutrients denied

Through this will arise

One's inevitable demise

The lusting for the flesh

Two-backed beast intermeshed

The excitation of sex

Is a satanic quest

Rather than to lose

The vital force use

Through self-control choose

The substance transmute

Through the left-hand path

In firm grip the staff

The pole to dispatch

The furies who would attach

To challenge and to test

To overcome lust for sex

The crown to possess

The lower self to best

Else such a failure one

Will inevitably become

Like Goofy, very dumb

All for thrills and cum

The Goofy seeks to

carnal delight pursuit

At the expense of the True

Self which he would undo

**The Cunning of Reason**

The *ratio* of the modern

Is the pivot upon which turns

The affairs of the world

By all easily discerned

All reduce the quantity

Bereft of any quality

The value of everything

Subject to an accounting

All his to number reduced

And reason the means thereto

Instrumental for those who

Understand the systems' rules

They who so cunning

As god-like Mercury

Employ their reasoning

To attain the golden ring

Those not so fortunate

Are reduced to abject

Poverty, are the rejects

Of the higher set

Reason the worldly focus

Of black magic hocus-pocus

Deception no one noticed

By the tribe of Moses

Though at times some have

Despite the cunning hands

Picking pockets of gentile man

Seizing the thieving hand

Affixed to caftan there is

The yellow badge of Hermes

Connoting the cunning treachery

Of the devious Jehovah's seed

The shell games of the trickster

Ponzi schemes of the riddler

Sharp practices of the swindler

Usury of the middle term

Such is the consequence

Of the overemphasis

Of reason as heaven sent

Rather than 'human all too human'

**Ice Queen**

The bourgeois bohemian

In her office woolgathering

A ball of yarn for kitten

To play about with foolish grin

The ice queen purports to be

Transcendence's epitome

Unaffected by externality

Super spiritual lofty being

Reads her illuminism

Beguiled by its false premises

All manner of false gifts

Offering a pretty package

The lump of coal in her stocking

The pseudo-spiritual commodity

The dogmas of neo-theosophy

The United Nations' philosophy

'One world' all must out

The moral path of sacred cow

Any who stray will now

Have 'Cain' branded on their brow

The ice queen, moral enforcer

Of the dogma the world order

Implants routinely in her forehead

Programs to enforce Mordor

The rituals of blackest rites

The ice queen in darkest night

Partakes of with the kikes

To illuminate with false light

Occupation affords her

'Liberation' from patriarch's order

She seeking boundless power

No limit to her desire

Believes she transcends Maya

While waving high flames of desire

With the fan of ego attired

Degrees and labels career skyward

Her ego with each inflates

Bells and whistles, silk and lace

Catty look upon her face

In her life men have last-place

Her repertoire of philosophy

Gynocentric-'Eve-elle' supremacy

Ego driven theurgy

Herself microcosmic queen

To inflate her position

Like a bathtub cushion

To rest upon-permission

Cloud of heavens' denizen

In her office her vocation

Surrogate home, a supplantation

For the home of Tradition

Substituted simulacrum

The cunning jew has worked

His black magic onto her

In her mind he does insert

Destructive ideas which pervert

Rendering a Traditional Eve

The bearer of posterity

A frigid feminine

Dominatrix ice queen

In the kernel of her being

She is not what she seems

But rather in her dreams

Realize her authenticity

A career she may have

Yet her inclinations can

Lead her only to be damned

Without a suitable man

**Exoteric**

The Inner is not the outer

The outer is not the inner

The trappings of the sinner

Clothed in vestments of the minister

The laity bows down to him

This Saturnian priest, man of sin

Who purports to be godly kin

To hook the flock into iniquity's den

No rites of enlightenment

May be had by heaven sent

From the heavens indeed sent

Barred by holy sacrament

To the Hells below are doomed

Through souls by vampires exhumed

Who in their churches room

And make of it a tomb

The true enlightenment is elsewhere

Not to be found in chapel fair

Or Cathedral in town square

Such domiciles lie elsewhere

The black magician priest

Practicing diabolical feats

Bamboozle and hoodwink the sheep

To absorb their bioenergy

Religion the most potent

Poison for shabbos goyim

Inebriated while toiling

Animals fattened for the slaughtering

**Diamond Scepter**

Patriarchy in eternal form

Hierarchy with which to conform

Authority the celestial norm

Majorities must be abhorred

The Kingly organic state

Never may the masses rate

Their mind be shaped

By dispensation to elevate

The lowly plebs in need

Of counsel and training

*In absentia* of are nothing

Always below necessity

The regal function does provide

For the masses a safe ride

To the Spiritual heights

Else they are all but blind

The macrocosm of the state

*L'etet c'est moi* of the great

So often jews infiltrate

And corrupt the first estate

Fallibility of the Kings

Initiates the tumbling

Of the castes destroying

And the nation collapsing

Regardless of their flaws

Kings on thrones must not pause

Else the affairs of state cause

Entropy, transgression of the laws

Hence within the worldly plane

The Divine Right of kings

Must in their sacrality

Be strenuously maintained

Each unto each and for all

With Kings, royal prerogative

Superintending over thralls

With order benevolent, universal

As above so below

Microcosm of the universal

The king seated on his throne

And the peasant in his log home

Within this larger order

The personality is structured

Conditioned to wear the clothes

Suitable to his proper role

For the profane their religion is

Stories for overgrown children

Whose meaning shrouded in mist

Known only to initiates

This is the *ars regia*

Prerogative of the collegia

Of initiated priests of

The kshatriya-brahmans

They alone may scepter wield

As they alone may unconceal

The mysteries, the rites yield

A higher state, spiritual

Whether a peasant in a hut

Or a merchant for a buck

The divine glory is the luck

Possessed only by the 'mucky muck'

Leisure alone may grant

To enlightenment, the chance

The *ars regia* a glance

Unattainable by peasants

Aristocrats on the throne

However are not alone

Adequate to own

The glorious halo

In the forest quiet, apart

The itinerant wanderer

Communes with his sweetheart

And the spirits of the dark

Through such dealings he has attained

The flash of Divine lightning

Has been struck with the green

Thunderbolt-a Divine Being

Diamond scepter in his hand

With the blue-blood Divine Man

Takes up this noble brand

And smites kings on the head

To kill the King kingdom gets

The killer demonstrates he's best

Usurped the throne from decadence

Imposes a new order on the nations

The world of Spirit into matter descends

Through instrumentality of god-men

The diamond scepter in their hand

Crushing the pretenders to command

**White Self-Hate**

The masterstroke of the enemy

Is to inculcate misunderstanding

Of their True Self blind to see

Confusion of real identity

The devious jew concocts more lies

Drafts blueprints in the disguise

Of intellectual bombast, sophistry

Cleverly orchestrating genocide

To plant the seeds of poison in

The brains of naïve Aryans

Guilt and shame and abasement

Suicidal sin expiation

The canker worm of self-hate

Has buried itself into the pate

Into the brain of the white race

To gnaw the mind, poison excrete

Disintegration methodology

Tactics of the parasite thief

Causing perpetual doubt and grief

Over their historical deeds

The proud history of Aryans

Over the earth, adventurous men

Have strode and with iron pen

Recorded exploits of heroism

Have conquered and subdued

The vast teeming multitude

Of the terrestrial stew

The world's chaotic brew

Though derailed and hijacked

To play a role in projects

Of jewry, golem who act

As Dr. Frankenstein's pet

The white mind forever active

Questing, designing, creative

Projects though kosher branded

Channeled by invisible handlers

These same the mind pollutes

Whispers doubtful shadows into

Creates uncertainty, begins to

Render impotent to the jew

To a service animal reduced

By these wretched asses the jews

A lion on a chain to use

Merely an instrument, a tool

The demoralization game

Jewish tactics always the same

To cause to look within and lame

Through weakening the will and tame

The king of the jungle now

Caged in a prison bowed

Over with shame and doubt

Another face in the crowd

Slumbering with nightmares

The lion still unawares

Of the seed of black tares

Who took root to conquer

The white race's dying flame

Left to sputter in the rain

The jew who urinates

And sullies his wretched face

The white man takes the blows

Of his myriad, hateful foes

Who ring him round and bestow

Their aggression, hostile so

To sate their deficiency

Acquire sense of superiority

They would assail and see

Him buried underground 6 feet

He must awaken to the assault

Must face the foe at fault

Defend his folk before all

Civilization comes to a halt

Jewry's insidious lies

Weapons of war his missiles

Projects upon the gentiles

With cunning and covert smile

To pull aside all the veils

Of the jewish fairy tales

Requires superlative cerebral

Mentality both intuitive and rational

The pattern always the same

To anesthetize the brain

The drip feed to make insane

Gradual erosion of acid rain

To expose the operation

Of the parasite infestation

Of his mode of infiltration

To then excise abomination

The cause must be identified

It must be hunted down and tried

To prevent its intended genocide

Of all of Aryan mankind

With the Aryan all else will go

Into the maelstrom's undertow

Each with each to war will go

And cut each other's greedy throats

## *Felo De Se*

The self murder of the uppercrust

Is an interesting phenomenon

Delusional in their self-service

Believing it 'transcendent love'

The law of causality

Unaffected by sympathy

A tough love philosophy

The prerogative of royalty

The uppercrust fail to realize

That isolates cannot survive

When a collective is alive

To undermine which is to die

The soul has its basis in

The racial unitary organism

To sustain its being and again

Reincarnate through law of attraction

"Like attracts like", the saying goes

None may exit the fate he chose

Save within the racial soul

To deny which is to decompose

To ignore the laws of life

That "like is attracted to like"

To sympathetic racial kind

Differentiation of the Divine

To blatantly ignore this fact

Is to chart on the souls' map

A course leading along the path

Toward black holes of Daath

Into this region go

All who betray their folk

Severing the bonds below

Cutting anchor in waters cold

The race into which one is born

Is the womb his soul to warm

Provides defense against the swarm

Of the enemies of races foriegn

They who seek to undermine

To sabotage their only guide

Incur their karma and thereby

Are engulfed by entities

They've bound themselves through

Occult ties to these evil ghouls

These antagonistic forces who

Consume the souls of such fools

The enemy both earthly and astral

Perpetually besetting the racial

Soul organism, relationship so hateful

Feeding off their souls perpetual

This in the case of those traitors

Who have turned on the racial nature

Who have with the enemy races

Betrayed themselves in hatred

Or indifference of their kind

Egocentric hypocrite minds

Who would thereby transcend Time

Through apathy, indifferent sighs

Self-murder the outcome is

For those who refuse to give

Of oneself for one's kin

An embodiment of racial sin

Their fate extinction, as isolate

Their collective may not have the fate

But continue on and not abate

Not atrophy like them in the fiery lake

**Transcending, Descending**

The bourgeoisie do pretend

That reality they can transcend

"Mere worldliness!", they contend

Ignoring the fate of 'lesser men'

To reach the empyrean

The plutocrats always tend

To practice rites with demons

Vile sacrifice of their kin

Insofar they do believe

They will attain immortality

To perform evil deeds

To transcend is a means

In their world of decadence

The bourgeoisie claim heaven sent

'Angelic beings', have transcended

Mere mortals, the peasants

Live to manipulate and abuse

The lower orders who they use

As dogs' bodies who may choose

To serve the scum or life to lose

The sadistic joy attained

Through spiteful bullying

The spoiled scum do entertain

Themselves at expense of these same

Claim to transcend 'good and evil'

Have no 'hangups', a godly people

And god-like shear the sheeple

To slaughter and to feed are needful

The morality of the christ

They would in arrogance crucify

Through cruel ghoulish sacrifice

Proof they're on the 'evil' side

They can't transcend their limitations

Through evil acts in manifestation

Proving they are not enlightened

Save with the false light blighted

**Déclassé**

A fall from the Olympian heights

The nobility they did sacrifice

The masonic revolution's fight

They snuffed out the golden light

Crowned themselves a king and queen

Bourgeois gentility, the pageantry

A top hat, tails and gilded cane

Driving in luxury Bentleys

The empire of the shopkeepers

Expanding like a vile cancer

Metastasizing greedy tumor

Depleting the nation's coffers

The nobility now atrophied

On their estates they did breed

With plutocrats the demon seed

Cain's offspring now do feast

A new nobility does not compare

To that of glorious yesteryear

At such time they did take care

To elevate all, and were fair

Now the greedy plutocrats

Knowing nothing but to grasp

And to accumulate a stash

Ill-gotten gain, cold cash

This the motive of the scum

To rip off the folks, every one

To exploit and then to run

With their profits, stolen sums

Forever looking over

Their crooked shoulders

Paranoid they hold the

Ship of state global

Treachery at the wheel

The bourgeoisie feel

Insane as they wield

The power they did steal

Their days won't last forever

On the horizon the weather

Portentous storm clouds gather

Thunder of the gods' chatters

The lightning storm breaks

Blitzkrieg is their fate

In the electronic blaze

They enter the fiery lake

**Beast Consciousness**

Pursuing the delights of the senses

The simulation of the lower centers

Activation of the consciousness

Of the animal and his impulses

Living for momentary thrills

Chasing after delights carnal

Maximizing pleasure to one's fill

To minimize any painful ills

The thrill of the chase one gives

A power rush for the sadist

Delights in harming is his bliss

Abusing those who are innocent

An animal who does commit

All of the seven deadly sins

Each day the boxes ticks

To ensure he gets his kicks

Drink and swill the liquor down

Then urinate onto the ground

Scream and shout, run around

With each and every one in town

The harlot's role this one plays

The two-backed beast uncaged

Bonobo beast fornicate

Indulge oneself in vile waste

Whether whore or gigolo

Pimp or prostitute, they know

Carnal knowledge does bestow

Poison worm in the apple

Attack and rob the weaker party

Dominate in the name of 'morality'

No difference between these beasts

Both power-mad control freaks

All for the self one must live

To stimulate and live in sin

The caste irrelevant to him

The bestial savage with feral grin

In the lower chakras the mind

A road apple, rotten in kind

Defecated into the sty

By a greedy rutting swine

The consciousness of the brute

Fight or flight or eat or screw

The modalities of this crew

Who gorge on worldy shit stew

Basking next to their pool

In their McMansion gobbling brew

And expensive victuals too

Sex and drugs to abuse

The animal mind of these beasts

Perpetuates itself as the least

And fornicate and then conceive

Yet more of their vile seed

To put them out of the misery

Of desire's grasping frenzy

A transmutation of every

Soul, must do of necessity

Though these vile brutes

Will remain in cahoots

And will continue to

Use, abuse and live so crude

Only Divine intervention

Can ever save such men

Their incorrigible viciousness

The beast gnaws their intestines

The beast will die

When its host expires

To wear funereal attire

Their astral shell into the fire

**Socialite**

The glib tongue the smile of a hypocrite

Dripping with unctuous rhetoric

And pompous babble of halitosis

Perpetual Ronald McDonald grin

Hanging around with a glass of wine

Chatting away with capped tooth smile

Superficial without, is empty inside

The 'hollow man' empty headed socialite

Lives to brag about himself

His position and his wealth

Self-satisfied and in health

Lives a lie and by stealth

Behind the scenes his actions

Never revealed in the open

Concealing his true motives

In order to take-he gives

Shit-talker, the archetype

Of a salesman sly

A greasy, chuckling guy

Shaking hands, though bloody

Clean and pressed suit, shining shoes

The stench of his perfume

His presence alone exudes

Vile excreta of the sewer

**Disparity**

A nation so affluent

Yet so psychopathically inhuman

To give to its poor mere effluent

From the sewers of the decadent

The leisure class purest egotists

Staring into their vanity mirrors

Blind to their own limitations

With self-incorrigible infatuation

Their selfish view of the world

Blinkered by filter, rose-colored

Seeing only what does serve

To inflate their ego they adore

Charity begins at home

Unto themselves do they bestow

Their gifts of dopamine, adrenochrome

Elixir of godly ambrosia

This they attain through myriad means

Through the ritual murder in discrete

Enclaves, with black rites to feed

Upon effluent with ghoulish greed

They attain their power rush

Through black magic acts of such

Vile semitic gore and blood

To feast upon the life force gush

This the ultimate conclusion

Of the behavior of the ego-driven

The complete and total assimilation

Of the life force of their victims

In lesser displays of their acts

They are always on the attack

Secretly a knife in the back

Passive-aggressive cowardly trash

The nature of the privileged few

Is they have nothing better to do

Then tear down and abuse

They who lack this fortune

The poor they condemn and insult

Destroy their future and exalt

In their egocentric assault

Against they who can't defend themselves

The psychopathy of the 'elites'

On display for all to see

Living for thrills willfully

Will-to-power, virtue signaling

They who are singled out

To sate their blood-lust upon

Their lives destroyed by the wrong

Of psychopathic luciferians

Life of promise crushed under

The iron heels of murderers

Snuffing out the life force

Nipping in the bud the flower

An impossible feat to overcome

To break through the glass ceiling

Bulletproof, accessible to none

Save the zionist privileged scum

Two-tiered society run by filth

Held down by this ilk

The talents of white people

Sabotaged by hordes of evil

No meritocracy this order

A plutocracy of stinking ordure

Decadent and corrupt manure

Fodder for the lake of fire

The disparity between the castes

Is illustrated in the pervasive tax

On every movement and act

One must pay the other back

The parasite absorbs the hosts'

Blood and sweat which is their goal

To claim they are benefiting those

From whom they steal, undermine and oppose

**Political Whore**

She studied hard to educate

Her naïve mind to indoctrinate

Knowing throughout it was phony and fake

Mere tartuferry, hypocritical debate

Studied her 'Politics 101'

Her Sociology was added fun

Gender Studies-the outcome

A feminist via education

Indoctrinated with hostile spite

Against all men who are white

Hatred of anything right

Of their leftist lies

A defender of the 'victim'

Apparatchik of the system

Bars men from entering

Through collectivist despotism

A hen house bureaucracy

Transformed into by democracy

The feminist hypocrisy

Transforms rights into equity

A nursery of the state is made

From society woman and meter maid

To the office elevated

To monopolize as a collective

Excluding the white geniuses

Dimunition of society's creative

Engineers of civilization

Out of spiteful motivation

A desire for monopoly

To castrate the patriarchy

To obstruct the men from entry

To effeminize the gentry

As replacements for her plans

She needs dogs' bodies called 'men'

Will obtain them from Swaziland

And far-off Afghanistan

The weaker males she brings within

The womb of matriarchal matrix

To play the role of dominatrix

Yet another tool in her bag of tricks

To castrate the strong and virile

Is to eliminate competition for power

To keep around for a little while

To play the two-backed beast awhile

To pacify the righteous anger

Of the white male, credible danger

She casts scraps through labor

Occupations that can serve her

These have the appearance of

Heroic strivings for 'manly toughs'

Police; military and trades rough

Who make and protect her stuff

The gelded cuckold's obsequious

Servile as a newborn pup

Gambolling about seeking to rut

With the princess in the palace

For these groveling sycophants

She has only temporary plans

Will the floodgates of the land

Open to every foreign man

The white man is slated for

Extinction should he anymore

Tolerate these political whores

Who undermine his place as Lord

No voting can oust this group

Of chickens in bureaucratic coup

Clucking away as they poop

On the white man as they roost

Voting for one makes way

For another whore's power-play

Using themselves to do away

With the exception to democracy

Only the aggressive force

Of an Aryan warrior

Can as a fox on his course

In the hen house takeover

To sabotage the order's false

Of the system's disorderly

Conduct called 'democracy'

As a fox, sneakily

Else the females will remain

Roosting in their office building

Clucking away till doomsday

Unless the white man the fools saves

**Carnal Delights**

Carnal delights

In the dead of night

Seeking sights

Finding blight

The false light

Witness the fight

With gaslight

Egos do slight

Over a white

Selfish dike

The cocks fight

For the right

In the night

Out of sight

Of the fight

Enjoy delight

**Aryan**

What is of noblest gold

Forged in furnace of the soul

In the hard iron crucible

Of the adamantine will

The being is formed as a result of

Will and skill from up above

From the gods' eternal love

The Aryan man from heaven comes

To dispatch the vile hordes

Who do plague this fallen world

Who have the souls captured

A prison planet dark Mordor

The Aryan must gird himself

With heavens weapons to combat hell

To route the foe and sound his knell

Down river Styx his ringing bell

**Criminals With Badges**

The boys in blue of modernity

Kosher enforcers of the Yuga of Kali

Unleashed against the population are deadly

Steroidal, ego-driven with a psychopath mentality

Kosher slaves to beat down the mass

To exploit and kill, all dressed in black

Fourth generational warfare attack

Sneaking in the shadows ready to blast

Maintaining the hapless civilian

Signed up to make a million

Strapped with machines for killing

Hollow point rounds striking the innocent

Adrenaline high discharging a clip

Of high caliber copper-jacketed bullets

Into the crowd of those who riot

'Law and order' for the affluent clique

The economic prison system

Designed to make inmates of man

By invisible chains jailed within

Cybernetic control system

The police on-call around-the-clock

Dispatched vicious dogs, fingers on Glocks

Raiding the place on your block

At the behest of their jewish boss

Kick in the door with their guns drawn

Shouting and screaming and carrying on

You shout in defense: you are unarmed!

Until you are silenced by fusillade

Living in a state of paranoid fear

Always searching their rear view mirror

Taking their problems and their gear

With them 24/7, the mall and daycare

The hunters of the corrupt system

Paid mercenaries killing for fun

The hunted they have become

Targeted by the criminal scum

Violating the rules of their own system

"Do as I say not as I do" their maxim

The only rule they abide by is action

Shoot first-'C.Y.A' the reaction

Spying on the once free citizens

Monitoring all their communications

Through the cybernetic grid they would be effective

To enslave the earth, with six-figure checks collected

They know all the loopholes of bureaucracy

Their occupation an exercise of democracy

A pretense of a liberal, open society

A clandestine cabal in reality

Falsified evidence planted in the house

Of the political opponent creating doubt

In the minds of the electorate and his spouse

That he was not in Disneyland to play Mickey Mouse

Framing those who the elite hate

Creating a reputation to assassinate

The squeaky clean character of candidates

Who might pose a threat to their police state

The police, thugs of the matrix prison

Paid to experiment on citizens

To protect the doctors who chipped them

Should the victim find out: institutionalize him

Once the Racial Holy War heats up

The uniforms of the police will be given up

And either they will side with their flesh and blood

Or into the meat grinder with the rest of the scum

With the police their loyalty is owed

To the cold monster of the state whose load

They bear in exchange for fools gold

The fiat currency of the yellow brick road

Down this path with boots they do tread

Into the castle of the wicked witch of the West

To serve their masters in their Sunday best

To kill Dorothy and her rebellious friends

The window of opportunity quickly closes

For the police to change sides and to oppose it

The system of slavery and the exploiters

To commit atrocities with a shrug of the shoulders

**Sports Zeros**

The decadence of the bourgeoisie

Can be seen in the activity

The hallmark of their superfluity

Display of their pomposity

The endeavor which is based

Upon making these displays

Of an ego-driven grace

Of bodily skills great

'Sports' these displays are called

Endeavors in which childish adults

Participate in superfluous

Activity for thrills and ego

Games in which the privileged

Sweat and strain and do not give

Any regard for their poorer kin

A display of selfish classism

The thrill-seeking hedonism

Of the bourgeois citizens

A demonstration of their sin

Against the poor population

"Self before others" is their motto

Hypocrisy of 'humanistic' folk

altruism toward all those

Not white and poor: brown; black; yellow

The bourgeoisie runs for cancer

A 'moral superiority' gesture

Ribbons to display answers

To questions no one asked them

They are the height of 'virtue'

This arrogant self-absorbed group

Displaying athleticism to

Social capital accrue

Whether it be curling rink

Or racquetball court, think

The leisurely as they drink

Wine: "I have with Olympus a link"

The price one must pay to play

For the bourgeoisie causes no dismay

In an hour of their working day

Can afford yearly fees easily

To attend the exclusive clubs

With their peers shoulders rub

Bragging about their endless stuff

Consumer products so glamorous

Hanging around in their enclaves

Making ostentatious displays

Of status and money

Socio-economic exclusivity

In a two-tiered society

Bifurcated, financial tyranny

The haves and have-nots be

In opposition diametrically

The 'paths' are on parade

In their endeavors sporting

Themselves are entertaining

While superiority implying

Putting themselves on a pedestal

Conferred upon a gold medal

Whether black; jew or yellow

The bourgeoisie in egotism wallow

These 'heroes' of morality

Are zeros of the idiocracy

The financial hypocrisy

Excluding all others from society

**The Good Old Hockey Game**

The Tradition of the frozen North

A grassroots pioneering sport

By Aryans a created form

Of occult ritual to perform

The game the goal of which is

To enter into the opposite

End of the rival and deposit

A black vulcanized rubber disc

The two teams are antipodes

Polarities-diametrical poles

Facing off in a circle

The round of the return Eternal

The black disk is dropped into

The red ring, the center players move

'Face-off' and send it to

Their fellow players on their crew

Right and left wings of the

Microcosmic luciferian

Archetype entering in

To mundane manifestation

The defense constituting the feet

Lower chakras on the earth grounding

Spirit into matter the being

To fulfill its mission and duty

The puck is a black sun

Speeding past into the zone

Of the opponent who will come

To clear away from their own

The purpose of each team

Is to prevent the enemy

Into the net from scoring

The seat of the soul extinguishing

Taking the life force of their foe

Through being the agent causal

Who used The Force to undergo

An assault upon their rival

The net representative of the matrix

Bodily structure of sensations

Samsaric mesh their soul lies within

Assaulted with 'The Force' of magnetism

To block out and keep the goal clear

Of the black sun disk that is their fear

To own the puck and keep it clear

Take ownership of the gear

The name 'Puck' an occult figure

Mercurial being, devious trickster

He who possesses the Graal feature

Illumined being, a magical creature

In control of The Force magnetic

Represented by they who possess it

The puck the power of the witch

Through control of which dominance

The blue-line racing past

The stick handler ready to blast

To slap shot the puck into the mesh

Of the opponent and to vanquish

To score such points against an enemy

To accumulate and to exceed

Constitutes a fatal victory

In the occult game of hockey

**Virtual Library of Alexandria**

The internet developed by whites

Repository of knowledge and insight

Established in the nick of Time

To avoid a dark age and reach the Sublime

To pull the scales from the eyes

Of the masses, hoodwinked and despised

To enter their dim vision shine

Illumination by knowledge Sublime

To open the Source communication system

Enabling a wide dispersal of wisdom

From those who have such attainment

To those who have the power to reach them

The open exchange of ideas

Unmonitored by any 'father superior'

Or a commissar Soviet censor

The only means a harmonious world to ensure

This the black magicians' hate

Wish to tear down and devastate

Through introducing vile reprobate

Sick imagery on the virtual slate

To justify censorship

The goal of the qabbalists

Chaos created to destroy it

The freedom of information on the net

As the library of Alexandria

Burnt twice to bury the

Wisdom of the Ancient Ones

So too the burning has begun

To then obstruct communications

Limit access to information

To bury and censor historical data

Make to disappear wisdom of the ages

All must gathered together

What they must consider

Essential wisdom

And to preserve it

**Pseudo-Scientia**

The wisdom of the ages

Replaced by would-be sages

Who've distorted in their pages

Of textbooks by black mages

The pseudo-wisdom, pseudo-science

Collection of lies and nonsense

Based upon these quantitative

Abstract numerical formulations

Such is called 'science'

Substituting all that was

For materialized dogmas

To rape and ruin Gaia

Transformation of numerology

And sacred geometry

Into robot trigonometry

Algebraic number jugglery

Qabbalistic notaricon

Formalistic abstractions

To create something upon

A nullity the basis of

Einsteinian jugglery

Derives from sephirotic tree

Black magic witchery

Jewish gambit of hegemony

The particular through such workings would

Affirm itself 'universal', call it the 'good'

Establish as 'the True and the beautiful'

While neglecting all other to it

Hegemonic discourses

Superimposed called 'sciences'

Coded language of qabbalists

Based upon quantitative narratives

Mere language is reduced

To machine logic which does produce

Nothing good but simply pollutes

The mind and earth with poop

Chemistry of black magic pharmacy

Elements combined perversely

To create a luciferian travesty

'God-men' creating something from nothing

The false claim easily disproved

When one observes the noxious crue

Incompatible with the organic zoo

All life destroyed by this vile spew

Such 'chemistry' mere abomination

Frankenstein's monstrous creation

Of the creation of perversion

To violate harmony with poison

Physics from metaphysics devolves

A mere industrial protocol

Making robotic machines to cull

The goyim and all life on Gaia

For the wise old astrologers

Is substituted an astronomer

Viewing the sky through binoculars

And claiming to have stellar lore

Geometricians measure the earth

While neglecting to focus inward

They create a map by which to 'infer'

The territory that they never learned

Living in a world of abstractions

Without their feet gaining traction

In cloud-cuckoo land this faction

Forcing upon others their actions

Raining down on Gaia's earth

Acid rain from skyward hurts

From smokestacks of a world tortured

With sciences mechanized murder

**Sentimentalism**

A symptom of modernity

Of the fallen state of humanity

Their knee-jerk reactionary

Emotionally unstable tendency

Their minds' lacking all self-control

Driven by dark forces unknown

To live in the moments' flow

Samsara's tidal role

Both modern churches with their sermons

Clergy with their plaintive emotions

And the humanist equivalent

Bars and clubs-all hives of demons

These dark forces impose upon

The undeveloped minded persons

Who are mostly too far gone

To resist their violent impulsion

Susceptible to emotion they

The clergy and the laity

The average every day

Joker with his gaiety

From sunshine to darkling clouds

The tempestuous mind of the crowd

Determined by the constant loud

Crashing of phenomenal sound

Not sound alone influences them

But sights and touch sensations

Wholly rooted in worldliness

A passive patient not an agent

This the cause of sentiment

Affected by the weakness

Of the will not cultivated

And the mind not elevated

The feeble fools of the world

Affected by the slightest whirl

Of windy breeze or subtle stir

Of hunger whose root: desire

The desire mind has taken

The reigns of their cognition

Steered toward the edge

Of the cliff which proves their end

Weeping and wailing in their church

Gnashing their teeth their passions surge

In the speak-easy the liquor churns

In their belly aggression burns

The holy and the firewater

Both poison the constitution of the

Eager and excitable lover

Of the worldly helter-skelter

The beastman's dull consciousness

Bombarded by images

Sights and sounds and touches

Reaching out like Tantalus

Desire the only motivator

Stimulation of the craver

Of his lustful pleasure

A dog chasing its tail forever

'Desiring desire' is the state

Of the samsaric's feeble pate

Eager for stimuli to partake

To quench his thirst from Maya's lake

Gorging himself on emotion

Desire and lust stimulating the motion

Of his tempestuous constitution

An unholy commotion

Upon the energy released

The dark entities from the deep

Infernal regions come and feed

On their victims' emotionality

To avoid the fate of these

One must develop mentally

Through concentrative ability

Overcome these enemies

That dwell in the lower mind

Enables these creatures to bind

To oneself symbiont align

A merger with diabolical kind

Hence can be easily explained

Why christians are so insane

And humanists too are crazed

With liquor heating up their brains

The wise man follows a stoic path

Avoiding the chaos and the wrath

Of the worldly stupid mass

Who are possessed by infernal trash

He escapes the pain and suffering

Not like a coward avoiding

But through the foe confronting

Through his consciousness transcending

**Stagnation**

The global government of this world

Of our endeavors an obstruction

A stumbling block which still endures

Clog in the toilet of turds

Stagnation of our efforts

No creation to make better

The nation of our ancestors

Whose name sullied by slander

The bureaucratic matrix

Wound around our necks

Red-tape strangulation

Holding us in check

Opportunity a well gone dry

*Elixir vitae* muddied by

The fecal matter of the sty

*Cloaca gentium* mud pie

To partake of which amounts to

A stomach aching of ague

Swallowing filth in order to

Swim with sharks in shit stew

Seeking to accomplish, achieve

From this given a reprieve

Absence without leave

Barred from accomplishing

Biased legislation stops

The aspirant in his tracks

Holds him down in the stocks

Mocked by the cabal's henchmen

His abilities stagnate

Unable to translate

Into reality concrete

Stillborn his ideas be

The forces of the hidden hand

Do stymie Aryan white men

From manifesting their noble plans

To bestow upon all the land

The goal is to suppress his will

His drive to achieve noble

Purposes, to give to people

The fruits of his refined skill

The sterilization of potent

Genius, their purposeful intent

To sabotage, obstruct the

Manifestation of Aryan genius

Cold master of bureaucracy

A machine of necessity

Its heartless inexorability

Stands in the path of creativity

No creator may put forth

Offerings not inspected before

They are scrutinized by whores

Who in offices decide the course

All publications, periodicals

All artistry however meaningful

Or meaningless put under microscope

Of bureaucratic parasite folk

Only a kosher label

Will put the work on the table

For publicity will enable

All else chaff- in the stable

Such barriers and obstructions

Are deliberate constructions

Of bureaucratic ruination

Of the genius of creation

**True Nation**

What makes for a nation?

One legitimate by definition:

A place in which one is established

To live and thrive, his destiny manifest

A polyglot mixture made

In a cauldron by black mage

Incongruous elements come to trade

Places with those the nation made

This can hardly be called

A 'nation' by definition lexical

Rather a mere cesspool

A fleeting chaos is the rule

A True Nation rather is

A group of spirits kindred

Kin by soul and by flesh

Which has dwelt harmonious

Antagonism between types

The ever present ethnic strife

An insuperable tragic plight

For a nation no longer white

**Revolution**

The incendiary firebrand

Held aloft in Promethean hand

Setting fires throughout the land

Eagerness for blood of noble men

Bestial hordes rush upon

Those they've hated so for so long

The jealousy of the throng

For they who in their minds are wrong

"The rich must die!" They cry out

Waving pitchforks and a knout

Their misplaced hatred boils their blood

They lash their foe, watch blood spout

Kill and be killed alike

In the chaos many will die

In the hellfire more will fry

Though they live a lifetime

Irrational brutes scale the walls

Smash the panes of noble halls

Violate the sacred laws

Of Caste and this without pause

Tear down and destroy the works

Of genius crafted by noble Sirs

Oil paintings and elegant bronzes

Crash and smashed against the hearth

The diabolical frenzy warms up

The delicate flowers and buttercups

Of the fair maidens made up

Violated as they at table sup

Dragged out into the streets

By the violent mobs shouting with glee

Expressing their diabolic fury:

"Off with the head of the Queen!"

The landscape lies in ruins

Relics of former glory strewn

Around the cities and in rural

Countryside scorched-earth tombs

Whats started as a crusade

For workers rights then became

A black mass, diabolical wave

Of chaos bringing all the grave

What started off as a just cause

Grievances aired over the loss

Of basic goods through excessive cost

Descended into Holocaust

The rabble-rousers did bestir

The lowest of the murderers

Criminals; vagrants; disaffected serfs

Lending weight to the slaughter

The sewers of the discontent

On hell forever bent

From the abyss are lent

Synthetic constructs, blood kin

By demonic hordes are engineered

To sow amongst the naïve fear

To inflame with hate against their peers

Incite to sabotage the nation's gears

This group of insidious pests

Would to the people represent

Themselves as solely benevolent

As messengers' heaven sent

Beguiling and deceiving them

Under the guise of altruism

Feigning 'sympathy' with the lowly man

'Feeling their pain' to all appearances

The self-interested and naïve

The gullible who do believe

The grudgers against society

All led against its stability

Cunning serpent seed are present

Who deceive and manipulate men

Funding with finances foriegn

Their intended revolution

Leading their opposition

From the bottom position

The dregs of the population

Into their brain's injecting venom

At the same time from above

The cunning rogues upon noble blood

In luxurious living encourage

Decadence and corruption

The revolution breaks upon

The unsuspecting noble man

On his estates serfs turn upon

His lordly magnificence

Those loyal are overpowered

By the hordes of the lower

The peasant rabble with greed devour

The coffers of the noble power

The serpent seed into the gates

Allows entry of mercenaries

To torture and put to the stake

All men of the routed state

The women are made property

Of the bestial foreign seed

And foremost the reptilian breed

Imposing *prima nocte* policy

The kingdom thus is now a hell

Made in the image diabolical

Lies under black mage's spell

For all the nation a death knell

**Counter-Revolution**

The healthy stock of the peasants

Artisans, traders and noblemen

Band together to attempt

To oppose the evil current

The mass of fiends assails the folk

Windows and doors into which they broke

From out of the buildings pours the smoke

Of revolution upon which the people choke

The leadership of the truly noble

Who have by vice not been disabled

Their vocation, a warrior with cloak of sable

Leading the strong hands of the able

Defense against a common foe

Of the dregs from far below

Who wrankling with hate would bestow

To them a revolutionary death-blow

The nation in panic, disarray

Mayhem spreads with the flames

Destruction of the beauty

Of the Aryan cities

The wise leadership of men

Sacrificing all for their kin

Who in their insightful wisdom

Recognize their situation

Who have not ceased to care

Who toward their folk will dare

To lose all of what's theirs

And to preserve their culture

Being of sound mind

These noble leaders wise

Can easily recognize

Their enemy serpentine

Understand their mode

Of operations low

The subterranean foe

From dimension infernal

A game of hawks and doves

Rather between carrion fowls

And noble eagles from above

A game where death the outcome

The Aryan heroes know

To stakes the highest hold

Their bestial demonic foe

As they are held also

A fight to the death

Against the rebel pest

Creepy rodents in the nest

No quarter of life's breath

Poisoning the well's and burning the crops

Spreading plague amongst Aryan stock

Feeding from the treasure others' costs

They have stolen through taxes loss

Have colluded with corrupt nobility

Through the black arts of Freemasonry

And though rendering decadent these

Transformed into shabbos goyim

Only they have managed to

Adhere to their ancestral virtue

Remain noble these authentic few

Can be said to not become a jew

The decadent elitists in their ivory towers

In their castles and estates continue to devour

The sustenance of the folk for a vain hour

Until they are subjected to the Aryan power

Against the folk they did range

To tear down and condemn the plain

The peasant folk and to blame

Their 'cattle' from whom all gained

More than this abducted maids

And in vile acts they did maim

Torture and rape most inhumane

Acquire dark power the rites of infamy

The nobler sort of the warrior

Nobility always a barrier

To the victory of the inferior

Subterranean host infernal

Noble stock a barrier of

The standard of Aryan blood

Their uniform since the flood

Their ruddy skin now spattered with mud

The strategy of the serpent seed

To operate clandestinely

To by stealth gradually

Upon the unsuspecting creeping

Once exposed by choice or

Inadvertently discovered before

They are ready to act toward

The purpose of takeover

They in such pressured mode

Leap upon their threatening foe

To assail they who know

Their plans and to go

The counter-revolution

Only effective in the end

When the serpent seed are dead

Else back for more they come again

Relative strengths and weaknesses

Determine who wins and who vanquished

On this plane might and right equated

But at higher levels right triumphs

**Goodie Gumdrop**

The smiling face of the hypocrites

Who with their unctuous theatrics

Prance about, are very pathetic

Greasy manners deceive the idiots

Whether in church or in state

The bourgeois caste their egos inflate

Through gestures and displays

Of goodie gumdrop power plays

The falsehood of politeness

Of socially acceptable 'kindness'

A smiling mask behind which

Concealed the face of a psychotic

The evil clowns of modernity

Three-piece suits and a wedding ring

Garrulous manners for all to see

Accrue social capital to thee

Cunning instrumental reasoning

Gears in the mechanism of the machine

Grinding away calculating

Cost and benefit, loss and gain

Seeking an angle of approach

To manipulate the marks of those

With a target and oppose

Behind the mask will never know

The smile plastered on the face

Of the actor full of grace

An effective strategy in place

To fleece the sheep with this bait

In the church the goodie goods

Smiling with cosmetic falsehood

At their imported slave brood

From their third world zoo

More slave labor for the hypocrites

To chain to the wheel of the slave pits

And to exploit for profits

To fill their overflowing coffers

Churches broadcasting a message

That being souls to rest in

'Peace' in the grave the only lesson

Bowing before 'G-d' and his 'chosen'

In the secular side of things

Largely blended, no longer distinct

The gleam of gold and diamond rings

Mixed and mingled with Jesus and Mary

The smiles plastered on the mass

A corny cosmetic photograph

Empty of substance but flush with cash

A colorful scene, Mardi Gras blast

Intertwined with the work-a-day drudge

A plastic fantastic cybernetic prison

A dog chasing its tail with a grudge

But smiling-to survive an obligation

**Soft Kill**

The cowardly creeps of the system

Of global slavery appear innocent

Deceiving the masses they are like them

Humble hypocrites, 'humanitarians'

Their cunning guise in which they dress

Wolves in sheep's clothing manifest

Acting badly at the behest

Of the entities who their bodies infest

The psychopathic smile on their face

The cover which conceals their disgrace

Their merciless abuse of their tax base

And the innocent they kill and rape

As an individual embodiment

Of the dark forces of demons

They manifest their bloody violence

To their temporal powers' extent

Should they be a simple churchie

Indoctrinated with the bloody stories

Of the Bible template for Tyranny

A petty tyrant they will be

Will abuse and harass next of kin

Will delight in violence with a grin

Spread upon their face, a living sin

The programming of the demons

Should they be a powerful figure

They will manifest with brutal vigor

Their violent will to power

And orchestrate wars all over

The template of the character

Of bloodthirsty terrorist

Delighting in bloody murder

And cruel, unusual torture

Derived from the Bible

From the blueprint of survival

Of the pestilential rival

Of the judeo-christian cabal

The cunning of the demon seed

Steps down into jewry

All of whom freemasons be

Then into christian clergy

The black magician cabal

Translates their holy bible

Into action devious and vile

To enslave the world

With underhanded cunning

Minds anesthetizing

The parasite beguiling

The mass in traps are binding

Creates chaos through proxies

Blames on them their deeds

Then publicly intervenes

As a savior figure in need

Makes of themselves heroes

Defending victims against Neros

Their adversary of those

Who as righteous pose

They would turn all against

And this at their expense

Of their enemies then

Turn the knife on them

Distribute poisons

Coerce vaccinations

All in the name of

The 'health' of the victim

Poison the water supply

With chlorine and fluoride

The food into a pigsty

Genetically modified slime

Into the air particulate

Heavy metals, mycoplasmate

Into the respiratory system

For the destruction of the goyim

All done in secret

Unknown to the ignorant

Claiming it is heaven sent

A boon from the qabbalists

**Vermin**

In this world of selfish greed

Governed by the demon seed

All are imitations of these

Verminous parasite breeds

They live to absorb the wealth

Into their coffers and by stealth

To devastate the natural health

Of animal; plant and mineral

These vermin are as locusts

Gobbling all the roses

All over the Earth's crust

Leaving a desert of dust

Consumerist greed

Of the demon seed

Faecal matter leaves

It continues to breed

Into the respiration

Is pumped endless pollution

Owing to the vermin

The earth's infestation

Embedding themselves within

Other people's nations

Corrupting the population

With vice and decadence

Trafficking in drugs and booze

And 'the age-old trade' to screw

The populace with another ruse:

Ideologically confused

The vermin excrete their wastes

Into the soil of the race

Polluting it to devastate

The people and take their place

The vermin finds the stores

Of the wealth of the forms

And the abundant coffers

Of the foreign land and to gorge

They have a swindling system

Of diabolical invention

With usury at its foundation

Of the Divine a violation

Lending out at interest

Binding others at the behest

Of the incurring of the debt

Playing by the rules they've set

The royalty and elites

Have all but to concede

Wealth of ancestry

To the verminous breed

Have mortgaged their gold

And have sold their souls

To the rabbis as of old

Sabotage lineage and home

The vermin meanwhile consume

The substance of all but the few

While they indulge and amuse

With the shabbos goy fools

The elite have now bankrupted

The nation and its substance

Have made the poor impoverished

On the brink of starvation

Healthier stock amongst them

Angered by the violation

Rouse the starving population

And lead them into action

Surrounding the capital city

With vehicles teeming

With angry hordes intending

To subject the vermin to a hanging

The hired goons of the system

Are unleashed against them

To quell the riot and arrest them

From the annals to erase them

Revolution erupts throughout

The nation and the end result

The goons are put to route

Through gunfire and the knout

Guillotines are rolled in

And ropes with which to stretch

Nooses around the necks

Of the vermin and their pets

A bonfires' set ablaze

With the vermin in the flames

Lake of fire does await

These wretched creatures full of hate

**Sentimentalism**

The infantile emotions of

The judeo-christian scum

Weeping and wailing for jesus

Womanly; weak and dumb

The tears to flow down their cheeks

Salty lacrimosity in their handkerchiefs

A long-haired jewish revolutionary

Stirring up trouble with his adversaries

Whipping the money changers out

Of whited sepulchres

The fictional jewish rabble-rouser

Archetype of the will to power

The church lays down before him

This allegedly existent manikin

This embodiment of the jewish sin

The irrational of the crucifixion

More lachrymose plaintive cries

Are heard echoing through the sky:

"Oi! Oi! Oi!", the kike sighs

"My God thou art but a lie!"

The laity mimics him

A jesus complex-"guaranteed to win"

A trip to hell for their sins

Of worshipping jewish demons

**"The Vile Poison of Liberalism"**

The poisonous draught of jewry

Inebriating the minds of these

They deem 'goyim' with the

Poison of the libertine

Formulated in their synagogues

Witches' brew served up by ideologues

To intoxicate the naïve and gullible

Make of them a servile animal

A slave to the passions

Irrational beast, seeking action

To increase pleasure to the maximum

A life of red light 'compassion'

To drain down the vile brew

And then proceed to screw

Any and everything that moves

And venereal disease accrue

To drug all the night

Without any end in sight

Snorting to one's heart's delight

Snuffing; shooting and popping pills so white

Tearing down the goyim

The designs of the demons

Destroying healthy men and women

Encouraging self-destruction

The enticing bait of 'liberty'

The candy coated possibility

Held out in the alley

By the pusher of ideology

Engineered to tear down

The nation and to crown

And themselves to surround

With opulence they 'found'

Jewry's masterstroke

Is to render broke

The nation of the folk

Through inner rot invoked

Liberalism's false promise

Is to offer the boundless

Choices for destruction

Of meaningful action

To choose to be self-destructed

And yet from True purpose obstructed

To drink or fornicate or do drugs

But never anything constructive

Liberalism promises 'liberty'

Individual freedom to be

A mere cog in the machine

Of individualism's absurdity

The recipe for fragmentation

The protocol for atomization

Each serving a formal system

Accommodative of anyone

The worst of perverts comes to the fore

To broadcast their difference like a whore

In the red light district seeking more

Attention, to glory in and to adore

The pedos; the freaks; the sodomites

Into the streets in the dead of night

Now in the broad daylight

The furies are loose, an accursed blight

Taking over the institutes

These devils in leather wingtip shoes

Have transformed the nation into

A carnivalesque vicious zoo

The disintegration of the nations

Of the hated 'akum', the goyim

Jewry introduces with this poison

And addicts their naïve victims

To introduce into their host

The lethal virus which is their goal

To spread it around the most

And eliminate and make a ghost

Once completed should they achieve

Their goals, liberalism will then be

Eliminated without reprieve

In their Zion theocracy

The protocols themselves do say

They will liberalism eliminate

Will use it to disintegrate

The nations which they do hate

**Frank Grimes**

Throughout a life of hard effort

A lowly reclusive bachelor

Found himself certified kosher

With his degrees and diplomas

Seeking work in industry

Selling his labor for a fee

Waiting elevation in society

Yet flat broke in misery

Pedantic personality

Of the careerist Frankie

Studying hard to make money

And climb the social hierarchy

His dry as dust persona

Lacking all appeal to anyone

Repelling all employers from

Interviewing this dull man

His resumes though collected

Are summarily rejected

Deposited into the shredder

Upon seeing their creator

His stiff and monotone clothes

Dull shades which do impose

Upon the viewer he would know

Immediate aversion on the part of those

'Grimey' the appropriate appellative

Conferred upon him by acquaintances

Expressing their aversion to him

With fecal matter tainted his character

The left-brain robotic type

Memorizing 'science' throughout the night

A control freak arranging everything in sight

Right angularity-pure black and white

Grimey the would-be careerist

Wannabe figure of significance

His studies have made no difference

Wasted his time digging himself in debt

**Homer Simpson**

The boorish half-wit American

Drinking down liquor and gobbling spam

Low IQ and doesn't give a damn

Turning on the TV to live in fantasy land

His life consists of 9-to-5

Drudgery of a mundane kind

To pay his lazy wife to lie

And for his chilluns' perpetual strife

Gobbling doughnuts and swilling beer

Serving the samsaric veneer

Hanging around amidst the cheer

Of alcoholic devil may care

Homer Simpson a deadbeat dad

Living for thrills and raving mad

Failing to raise his young brats

And for his wife being a doormat

Serving his boss begrudgingly

To pay the cost of mortgage fees

To accumulate enough money

To squander it on luxuries

His encounter with the immigrants

Who enter Springfield without limit

Browns and blacks, Mexicans

...Is made uncomfortable by them

**Situation Critical**

The jews and slavish minions

Have ramped up their globalist agenda

Are embarking upon chaos and reckon

A victory for their plans is certain

However they recognize it but dimly

Their concealment now in many ways

Begins to see the light of day

As the masses have become awake

Many are still too blind to see

The root cause of conspiracy

Yet adequate numbers there be

To revolt against judeo-masonry

Installation of 5G

An E.M.F death machine

In areas where the poor be

To cull the cattle of 'lesser' breed

The vaccination of the people

By the psychopaths in the chapel

And in the masonic temple

Synagogues of holy evil

These sadistic violators

Of the autonomy of others

Would decimate under the cover

Of 'peace' and 'love' every 'other'

They in their extreme ego

Deem themselves 'godly folk'

Pre-destined to rule the world

And to cleanse it of all 'Other'

Diabolical devices constructed

By these evil geniuses mustered

Deployed in war against the 'Other'

Situation critical-backed in a corner

To come out fighting the only way

Attacking the perps without dismay

Blood for blood the proper play

Else defeat and the grave

Dismantle the 5G grid

An E.M.P or take a sledge to it

If the police kick your door in

Give them a lead vaccination

Take out the priests and pastors

All rabbis and rat-faced interlopers

Burn down the lodges and churches

Make a wicker man of their congregation

Burn them all down or it's too late

Inevitable death will be our fate

All of our plans and possible states

Of mind and action will be cast away

**The Race of The Fleeing Man**

Within this world of temporality

Everything flows by speedily

In the river of transient becoming

Here today gone tomorrow are we

The focal point of one's mind

Immersed in the river of Time

Always running from kind to kind

Ever different, scenarios render blind

Action for the sake of action

Never a moment of traction

To focus his concentration

Attain a state of contemplation

The business of the day is the rule

And the consciousness of the average fool

Time is money and his expenses accrue

Massive debt in the worldly book of rules

Karma through living in the moment

Without any thought of transcendence

Moment by moment without focus

On Self-rather his opponent

Chasing after momentary pleasure

Avoiding all culture of a higher

Influence, that of the sacred

Pursuit of self-desecration rather

Here today and tomorrow gone

The pursuit of the same old song

9-to-5 drudging along

Pursuing tomorrow's work gong

The bell rings and the game begins

The same play from beginning to end

A dog chasing its rear end

The sickly schism of the fleeting men

**Elegant Wastrel**

On the screen of virtual reality

Are broadcast the cosmetic imagery

Of they who appear to be

The archetypes of superiority

The celebrities of kosher media

With capped teeth masses love

Luxurious decadents from up above

Actors who are simulacra

Egregious disparity of wealth

Concentrated in the wastrels

A dumpster into which waste goes

While their admirers suffer ill health

The celebrities represent

A demigod heaven sent

Earthly emissary of angelic

Evil, 'good' in appearance

The Barbie doll material girl

With her Ken, grovelling suitor

In the pink plasticized world

Making displays of lucre

The fools of the mundane

Mimmick these ostentatious displays

Aping their favorite celebrity

Modelled on an impossible fake

Unknown to them is the Truth

That this decadent crew

Involved in child sacrifice too

Not simply lipstick and rouge

The hidden side of their cult

Revealed as concealed results

Hiding in plain sight the cannibals

Vampires with a false front

The false light reflects outwards

In sparkling diamonds and shimmering pearls

The pearl tongues of these dirty birds

Their motivation painful pleasure

Consumers drink down their images

From brand-name cups of vinegar

And bitter gall most sinister

Celebrity rites to Lucifer

The luxury life of the elites

Bought and paid for by jew money

Sold their soul to the demon seed

To bask in opulence… temporarily

The sands of the hourglass trickle down

With fame and fortune hearing the sound

The clamoring voices of fans resound

On borrowed time await their doom

Sacrifice all around going on

Celebrities drink the blood of the lamb

Have a knife turned on

Themselves-served up as kosher ham

The demon seed absorb the wealth

Of the celebrities they pimp by stealth

Upon whom they feed, vampirize for health

The energy ringing their death-knell

Bankrupting their tools through excess

Addiction and ritualistic sex

Compromise through black magic hex

Getting dirt on their foolish pets

When the age of the star

Attains a certain number

Qabbalistically in month Adar

Or under alignments of the stars

At such time they are then served

To the demonic entities and turned

The captive aeon of jehovah's herd

To feed the cosmic vampire

The fans of the celebrities

Following the wake of these

Weep and wail in their belief

Over their heroes 'tragedy'

They signed a pact with the serpent seed

To serve their materialistic greed

And round up with a contractual deed

To a mortgaged soul upon which demons feed

**"Helping People"**

The smiling faces of the 'lambs of God'

A mask behind which a monster concealed

A pretense of altruistic love

The hateful truth eventually revealed

They would give their gifts to all and sundry

With strings attached would the clergy

Chains that bind the desperate and needy

Little lambs served up for the shearing

The socialist system of the nanny state

Giving similar gifts similarly

Lump of coal in silk stockings

Sugar-coated shit offerings

The scraps from the tables of the rich

Spoiled parasites pretending to give

Giving to Paul, giving Peter the stiff

The shitty end of their beating stick

Giving others' wealth and substance

To accrue to themselves as recompense

For their theft from gentile men

The appearance of noble benevolence

The harmful help of hypocrites

Transferring blame for their sins

Onto third parties innocent

Of anything in the way of transgression

To deceive the masses is the goal

And rabble rousing against their foe

The intelligent Aryans who they oppose

A threat to their dominion over the globe

The sneaking kikes in the shadows

Wearing their false smiles of evil

Creating the appearance of heroes

'Anti-heroes' fighting the 'devil'

Cheering for the underman

While they undermine all men

Driving to poverty their opponents

Which consist of all goyim

Giving in order to take the goal

To cloak their greed behind the show

Of an ostentatious philanthropic role

Of pretending to give but exploiting those

Whether religious or secular

The cabal of evil: an indian giver

Taking the life force of Others

And giving them token consideration

The soul of a person for currency

Fiat and counterfeit money

Exchanging one's life force for these

Plastic pieces... and charging extra fees

The sinister smile of the kikes

Their masonic minions and the like

Revealing as he conceals their mind

Holy evil, a duplicitous blind

To help others entails

To give benefits without fail

No strings attached to assail

The recipient like a hangnail

Old Seneca and his ethical work

"De Beneficiis" does never shirk

Describes how benefits work

Who is a giver and who a jerk

To give at the wrong time and in the wrong way

To demand consideration in exchange

To give what harms or doesn't play

A beneficial role in any way

Such is no 'gift' but false pretense

A way to garner recompense

A one-sided contractual relation

To serve the selfish greed of 'them'

The contracts drafted up by 'them'

Are unilateral abominations

Forced upon the naive goyim

Mere mechanisms of enslavement

The hook is the incentive of

Receiving some benefit from

The 'giver' which is the system

And its agentur minions

**Gay Fag**

A bundle of sticks into the flames

Burning up with desire, eager to engage

Myriad lovers always a rage

Eager to please through promiscuity

Attracted to those under age

Mere children they would violate

To spread their disease through rape

Through mind control, trauma-based

Myriad lovers throughout the night

One to the other spreading the blight

Disease under cover of 'human rights'

To exorcise demons of the false light

The rainbow flag thrown in the mud

A.I.D.S and disease entering the blood

Spread about the neighborhood

Spiteful and reckless, up to no good

They gay on the surface wears a smile

Inside his mind he rankles awhile

Full of hostility as his lifestyle

An assault against decency which all revile

The gay hence is no 'gay'

Rather a 'fag' we can properly say

Burnt up through his escapades

In three-piece suit he hides his charade

The gay on the float of the parade

Dancing and singing in colorful drag

Desporting publicly with diaper bag

Dyed in the colors of the rainbow flag

In public office the fag amuses

Himself with the power he abuses

Absolute power corrupting absolutely

Sex parties in City Hall fabulously

From pedophilia to abuse as a child

To adulthood reciprocating the style

Of the pedagogy most vile

Traumatic abuse, generational turnstile

The child once 'gay' in the classical sense

Now a fag through means of black magic

Another ruined by the cabal so tragic

Another life irreparably damaged

This the reason why gays were hung

And why vile sodomy was considered a wrong

In addition to its being cause of contagion

Deteriorating the health of the nation

Perhaps these preachers of old were too extreme?

To murder sexually deviant beings?

Rather than to simply prevent his activity

Which could pose a harm to society?

The verdict is out and so too the fag

From the closet, and to the gay bar to shag

A Pandora's box with disease plague

Unleashed on the populace-the cat's out of the bag

**Moral Superiority**

Churchies; kikes and libtards

Always virtue signal large

Bread and butter and porridge

Of the status seeking tards

To make displays of virtue

To publicize oneself and accrue

Social capital from the crew

According to moral majority rules

To give gifts ostentatiously

In the most public way

To those who are overtly

Defective, who 'inferiority' display

The darkies and the females

Druggies and retarded churls

Shrieking "Jesus!" with no avail

At "the rich" they all rail

Hypocrites of the moral majority

Pretend to help those in need

Keep them down, broke and begging

Shut them out of society

Call this 'noble charity'

Offering the gift of poverty

Subsistence hand to mouth be

A wretched life without opportunity

The privileged immoral elites

Drive-by vagrants in the streets

And luxury autos so discrete

Tinted windows concealing the thief

Spitting upon their underlings

With contempt condescending

To their serfs subsisting

In the dirt in misery

To wipe the ass of the negro invader

To wash his feet in holy water

Get him handouts and welfare

So that he can serve as slave labor

Represented as 'charity'

'Tikkun olam', helping the meek

The stranger to the land welcoming

The white population displacing

A pretense of loving kindness

The bearer of false gifts

Strings are attached to this

Sugarcoated, gold plated shit

The inner is not the outer wrapping

Its lustrous appearance bedazzling

The minds of the mass bamboozling

The eyes in darkness hoodwinking

These ego driven parasites

This class of greasy kike

Creating a false paradigm

Of 'chosen ones' of the Divine

Filthy vermin in the mud

Crawling, leaving excreta

Absorbing all others' blood

Must be nipped in the bud

**Gullible Fool**

The fool immersed in the world

Obsessed by the shiny baubles

By things of the material

World of fleeting phenomena

Living to brag about himself

His occupation and his 'wealth'

His slave capacity and his health

On a pedestal his ego exalts

Living for false appearances

For status; money and flesh pleasure

A hylic immersed in the dirt

Of samsara bound to Gaia's earth

Such a one has at least

A cynical jaded capacity

To avoid naïve belief

In judeo-christianity

Gullible fool number two

The witless slave of the jew

Sitting in his church in the pew

Worshipping for money the 'chosen few'

Belief in utmost stupidity

A man in the sky of tribe jewry

Kike on a stick he must please

Worship and bow idiotically

Illumined one with the false light

Exulting their ego of holy might

Believing they have Divine right

To bully and abuse those of lesser kind

Delusive belief in their powers

Attained through ritualistic horrors

Possessed by entities, betowers

Of the false light pseudo-gnosis

These too are gullible fools

Living their lives to be used

By the diabolical jews

Who they enslave the planet through

The arrogance of these fools

Forever broadcasting their devotion to

Their global agenda and this through

Brutality and ritualistic abuse

Anyone 'Other' to these creatures

Of their evil demonic masters

They bully and abuse with knee-jerk

Violence against all Others

The gullible bullies of zion

Perpetually abusing everyone

Who being a fake is incapable of

Or a liar or an evil snake become

In order to rectify the minds

Of the shabbos goyim kind

Only the blows of hardship apply

To create the changes to harmonize

The gullible fools won't learn the lesson

Save with the proverbial Smith & Wesson

Pointed in their face to affect them

Efficiently to solve the problem

**Perpetrator**

Sadistic and demented being

Serving the cabal for money

To torture and abuse its enemies

A psychopathic mercenary

The devotion of the perpetrator

Owed to himself, a 'Lucifer'

Unenlightened, a would-be dictator

Of the innocent: torture and murder

Paid to sell his soul

To the cabal exchanged for gold

Fools' gold for philosophical

Earthly treasures for hell's abode

Ritual murder of children

Women and ingenious man

The hated foes of the de-men

Who conscript their goons to kill them

Poison their water and their food

Release noxious substance into

The atmosphere to get into

Their lungs and skin, mucous membranes too

Drill a hole into the property

Pumping gas so they can't breath

Render them an unconscious being

Break in their place furtively

Roll out a tarp upon the ground

Place their body upon

Perform brain surgery thereon

Chip them with R.F.I.D silicon

Then subject them to R.N.M.M

"Remote neural monitoring and manipulation"

Invest billions experimenting on them

And then ritually murder them

Incur karma for your destination

The lake of fire, your perdition

Soon to expire for perpetrating

Atrocities against the innocent

**Robot Man**

In the technocracy which rules the land

May be discovered the robot man

A mechanized instrument

Of the cybernetic system

Calculating loss and gain

Through labor money accumulating

All subordinate to banking

And swindlers' speculating

The robot man an adept

Plays at the game to get

On everything for himself he bets

Hasn't won a million yet

Trains his brain to be a cog

In the machine of the J.O.G

"Jewish (J) occupation (O) government (G)" dog

Tethered with a golden cord

A careerist he now is

After taking robot courses

To entrain his brain for performance

In his capacity of logistics

Tied to the machine every day

Staring into screens of computer arrays

Zombified stare as digits play

Numbers bombarding his visual space

To and from the place of work

Racing around like a puppet jerked

By the incentive of paydirt

A beast of the fields semi-alert

A robot transformed from utero

Into hardware making the system go

A disk in the computer of control

Rendered obsolete after playing his role

Into the scrapheap the robot man

Fulfilled his function as best he can

His lifecycle has finished its span

To be replaced by Mexicans

**Christian Right-Wing American Patriots (C.R.A.P)**

The christian right wing patriots

Low I.Q robots

Gullible, emotional simpletons

Think only in terms of 'Us' or 'them

Programmed to attack anyone

Who isn't a part of 'christendom'

Conditioned to be violent

Through their stories of gore and blood

Incapable of ever understanding

More to life than false dichotomy

'Good versus evil' they are commanding

None of the others are left standing

The belligerent war mongers

Violently assaulting others

Claim they are 'just crusaders'

As they kill innocent civilians

Always with an evil smile

On the face of the crocodile

A predatorial beast they lie

In wait to eat the pigs in the sty

These terrorists' in sheep's clothes

Adhere to one unwritten rule

'Kill or be killed' they suppose

The only principle of these fools

Any excuse to murder Others

Jewdeo-christian warmongers

Sabotaging the lives of Others

To 'help and protect people', the cover

Specious minded hypocrites

Pretending to be innocent

As they violate the foriegn

World's pacific populations

From foriegn soil back home

The mercenaries of zion roam

Killing and murdering, the first stone

Cast by kid-gloved hand, their own

**Us or The Terrorists**

The Prince of darkness' legions

Serving their master Jehovah the demon

For fiat currency the reason

Money alone pleases them

Hired on to sabotage

The likes of those not patrons of

Organized churchies, christen-dumb

The religion of jew-worshipping scum

Full of violence and ignorance

These alcohol-fueled simpletons

Inebriated by Bible passages

That pump up their low vibrations

Any excuse to kill and maim

To insert 'heroic' thoughts in the brain

Losers who worship another 'race'

Rather 'species' of reptilian engineering

All others are 'terrorists'

Enemies to be quickly dealt with

With extreme prejudice

Knee-jerk reactionary serpents' kiss

Who  'we are' is a question

Defined purely through negation

Not 'the terrorists' the contention…

The converse reveals truth through actions

The terrorist cabal of Zion

Controlled by the smiling liars

Deceiving and manipulating smiles

Of the predatory crocodiles

**Eco-Nomos**

The 'laws' of the 'ecos', the environment

Are said to be fixed and rigid as adamant

Obtaining universally for Divine government

To be a possibility on earth as in heaven

The jewish science of swindling

Encoded in quantitative theories

Sold to the 'intellectual elite'

To bamboozle and to deceive

The fools from the bourgeois class

Completely divorced from the mass

And from organic life and acts

Think only in terms most abstract

Unable to know life organic

These foolish 'scholarly' sophisticates

Juggle their sterile abstractions

Adding and subtracting on an abacus

This they look upon as 'real'

A conceptual model hyper-real

A simulacral invention surreal

Imposed upon with violent zeal

This they call 'management'

Of resources better spent

Controlled and redistributed

From the 'haves' to haves again

Under the façade of 'humanity'

The Talmudic trickery

Of the hidden hand of jewry

Playing a shell game called 'economy'

Whether 'gold standard' or petrodollar

The parasite class with their white collars

Have a stranglehold on those smaller

Than themselves, plutocrat legislators

The laws of the environment

Far from being 'heaven sent'

Rather from hellish government

These rules far from ironclad

The 'laws' of the pseudoscience

Beguile the gullible aspirants

To fame and fortune they intend

The lake of fire in the end

**RaHoWa!**

Racial holy war is here

The war to end all wars the cheer:

"RaHoWA!" banishing our fears

Upon us the challenge of our Wyrd

The end of the cycle of Time

for the races of 'human kind'

All seeking to destroy the whites

Karma necessitates a bloody fight

RaHoWa!, racial holy war

The ingrates and parasites have in store

A backlash their just reward

By the Aryan berserker warriors

The kikes have turned all against

The ancestors of the god-men

Out of greed and jealous aversion

They must be targeted for perdition